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SECRETARY of FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS

BY MAY FUTRELLE

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He jerked on his gloves and we arted. We were both terribly ser-us, tragic even — you see, we ere both very young — in spite the perfection of the early mmer's day, the green grass, the ight sun, and I was sure birds were nging in the trees if we could only ve heard them above the hum of e engine.

"May I laugh?" I asked suddenly. It seems to be the only thing to do."

"You may laugh or swear, just as u prefer!"

We both shrieked; as I said, we re both very young.

"Pshaw; what's the use?" he asked. The world is young yet and the ball me only commencing. Well, I guess ery man has to make a fool of him-lf once over an older woman. I am red. Will you forgive me?"

"Forgive you?" I echoed. "Why I n't see what I have to do with it."

"No? I thought perhaps you would." I didn't answer. I know when a an is trying to make love to me even hen I pretend I don't. I didn't swer because I was afraid of get-g beyond my depth. I wasn't sure st how far I was to go with him fore I snapped it off; and there was at look in his eyes again that I sn't able to take care of.

When I came home after the most nderful game of baseball I had ever tnesses—and the score was awful that, fourteen to nine—I found a lephone call from Jo. I rang her p.

"I've been thinking of that lost racelet and the duke," she said. "Do u remember the Duc d'Aubigny, ho went to jail for jewel robberies e first year we were in Paris?"

"Can't remember, Jo."

"Well, I do now. I don't see how forgot him. He was about the clev-st thief the nobility ever produced. s methods were simple. He just ok things; a jewel simply disap-eared. His victims were rich Ameri-ans principally, who were so highly attered by his society that they didn't are expose him."

I held on to the receiver as if I ared she would run away before she nished, and my heart was thumping I had to moisten my lips to frame y question.

"He went to jail, did you say, Jo?"

"Yes, finally. I don't remember for ow long, but that was four years go."

"But the name? Of course even a uke can change his name, but how out the Almanach de Gotha and an-stors back to the eleventh century? id you ever see him?" I was all tremble and it seemed a year before e answered.

"Yes, at the races at Auteuil. Phil empsey pointed him out to me. It as hardly a month later that he was rested."

"What—what did he look like?"

"Tall and fair, with a saber cut ross his cheek."

"No, dear," I answered. "This duke small and dark, and I think per-aps the nearest he ever got to a ber was in the audience at a roman-ic play."

She laughed and said good-by, and hung up the receiver with a vague nse of disappointment.

IX.

At Lone Oak.

A month later I looked out upon one Oak, the Hazard's country place, d the lone oak tree which gave the lace its name, and I found it good. rom my windows I could see beyond e wide expanse of closely-cropped wn a miniature forest of native firs, d through the tops of these, a limpse of the sea, with its white sails boats; and the tang of salt air was ways in one's nostrils. Below me as a succession of terraces, some-hat Italian, brilliant with flowers, all owed out so nicely and precisely they oked Dutch; and the house, covered ith climbing roses, was English; but omething about the ensemble was so istinctly American it didn't jar one t.

My rooms were in a wing of e house which had been built Laura told me, when her ther needed a larger gallery r the paintings he had col-cted than was afforded by the town use, and as the wing caught the uthwest breeze the family had romptly taken possession. Mrs. Haz-rd was next to me this time with a all corridor between, while Laura as at one corner, Hap at the other, the lap back, then John Crownin-ield; and Natalie, who was to be ith us all summer, was almost oppo-te me.

Laura took me on a tour of inspec-on through the house. It had all orts of curious step-ups here and ep-downs there, nooks at unexpect-d places, where and architect's fancy d seemed to run riot, and, while harming, was most confusing. I ouldn't always find my way back to he wing.

"May I put a smudge on the wall? asked Laura one day when she fin-had guided me aright.

"Heavens, no!" she exclaimed. You'll poil the fun. It's awfully simple when ou get used to it."

She tried to show me just how the ing joined the house, that our floor as half a story higher on account f the picture gallery above being a ory and a half, or something of the ort, and the whole business having to et the roof line; consequently we al-ways had to come up half-way or down alf-way, according to which floor we were on. Goodness! I know now how ou do it, but I've never really un-erstood how I do do it. She led me ack into the house proper and pushed pen the doors to several suites, tell-ng me who was to be where for the ummer. We came to the end of the ain hallway, and she wriggled an xpressive forefinger.

[illegible] to be the duke's," e said, for Mrs. Hazard had man-aged to jerk him from the water much to the chargin of the other anglers, especially Mrs. Henry Dykeman. "It's really two suites, but we hope it will look like one. I hope he won't keep the man with the gold lace stationed outside the door. I don't believe our American humor could quite stand that."

We laughed and tip-toed in. I was curiously interested in the dainty blue and white furnishings which were to be the background of a really truly duke for the summer. I passed through a succession of rooms until I came to one with an unbroken view of the ocean. I parted the curtains and looked out.

"Why, there's our wing again," I exclaimed. "My window."

"Now, don't you go making eyes at His Grace, Loulle," she admonished. "I suppose, really, those rooms of yours should be Natalies's, since Hap—"

I turned my back on her, fearful of those thoughts she said out loud.

"I suppose you know," she continued to my back, "I hear that gravel on your window every morning?"

"I don't see how you could do otherwise," I retorted. "I don't see why everybody in the neighborhood doesn't hear it."

"Natalie doesn't," she laughed, "but perhaps she doesn't want to hear it, since Hap—"

"I suppose you know," I interrupted, "that I only get up to stop the racket. He beat me every morning—every morning. I've been thinking he might let me win once to encourage me, but it's a fair field and no quarter with him."

"Gracious, Loulie, that's the greatest compliment he can pay you. You play awfully good tennis. I've been watching."

"I thought so once," I admitted, "but I've discovered that I do everything fairly and nothing well. The trouble with me, and I'm just finding it out, is that I have generalized and not specialized. I think Miss Agazziz was rather cross at me for the muddle I made of her no trumps last night."

"She couldn't have done any better herself. You couldn't help it if John had fifteen of a suit, and got in."

"She plays a rattling good game," I defended, "and I'm sorry I have to help her lose her money."

"And her future husband as well," she taunted.

"Nothing of the kind," I denied. "He was never engaged to her. He told me so."

"So! You're that far along." She smiled mysteriously.

"We are not any far along," I smiled back cheerfully. "Really, truly, cross my heart. If you are so wise you might see that if I have designs upon anybody it is Charlie Ayer." That was a jab. I knew it went home from the way she turned suddenly and looked at me.

"You can't mean it, Loulie?" She regarded me

garded me questioningly, but I kept smiling in a vague sort of way. I had to get in that pace-making stunt occasionally.

"Haven't you noticed that I encourage him?"

"Yes," she replied, "and it's a shame to flirt with him. He's such a good sort and so deadly serious. He's going to make some girl a good, gaddy, rattle-brained husband."

"That's exactly what I think," I laughed.

"But you, dear—" She paused, dismayed. "I refuse to believe it. I want you in the family, anyhow. Besides, Charlie is hanging around my elbow. I'll refuse to give him up."

She fell so easily into the trap! How very wise Mrs. Hazard was, to be sure.

"I thought you wanted Mr. Abbott?" I said.

"I haven't decided."

"'It's a shame to flirt with him,'" I quoted. "'He's such a good sort, and—'"

"Oh, Loulie, shut up," she laughed. "You know he hasn't asked me."

"Well, then, we could fight for Charlie," I went on.

"All right, we will fight for him," she answered, "but I feel desperately sorry for Hap."

We went out through a den which, she explained to me, was a sort of sublimated card-room where the men might play poker when the lights were out, and the rattle of chips would disturb no one. The outer door of the den opened upon a corridor abutting the wing with steps leading down to our floor and up to the picture gallery. We went up.

I was amazed at the size of the gallery and the number of pictures it contained. Men were upon ladders removing the winter coverings and revealing old masters. I felt as if I had stepped into a corner of the Louvre, or come upon a slice of the National Gallery.

"Why, I never quite comprehended—this!" I said to Laura. "Have the newspapers ever had anything to say about—this?"

"Oh, yes," she replied, "but there's nothing actually remarkable here, just good things. Some are unknown, some are even disputed, although my father wanted them and bought them. This Velasquez, for instance; looks bad enough to be real, doesn't it? Father always said it wasn't and believed it was. I really don't know much about pictures."

"I wonder your mother dare leave these things here in the country with only a caretaker." I remarked.

"Oh, there's no possible danger," she replied, "except from fire, and of course they're heavily insured. Jenkins carries an arsenel around with him and wouldn't hesitate to shoot if any one looked suspicious. The natives here don't believe that about the value."

"But thieves?" I suggested. "Art thieves? Perhaps you'd never know it until you came back in the summer."

"We did worry once, but it's been so long ago now. Of course, since father died the fame of these pictures has rather died, too. They are just here to his memory. Isn't that Greuze a beauty. It always distresses me to think that such an artist starved in a garret."

We made only a cursory tour of the gallery, for many of the pictures were still covered and I could come back again as often as I wished. Laura wanted me to see Winthrop's farm anyhow. Another week and my peaceful rest in the bosom of the family would be over. Mrs. Hazard would assemble her cabinet, and I was Secretary of Frivolous Affairs. I'd commence on the polish, the stick, the doctor and the adjustable peg, with only time between stunts to change my clothes.

We walked the distance to Winthrop's along the country road, getting those occasional glimpses of the ocean that make this shore so wonderful. We could see his his horse quite a distance away before we came to it, where it stod at a bend in the road; an old colonial topping a riotous garden of old-fashioned flowers. A boarded pathway led uncompromisingly straight to the house, and as we climbed this pathway we could see stretching away orderly rows of glass houses that Laura told me were, unromantically, vegetable houses.

Winthrop was writing; we could hear the click of a typewriter, but he saw us through an open window and came to meet us with a pencil behind his ear and crumpling a piece of yellow copy paper.

"We won't interrupt," Laura insisted. "I know the way about."

"I'm glad you came," he said. "I have my heroine where I don't know just what to do with her. She'll keep for a while. You'll be sure to give me an idea. I've been aching, too, for an excuse to go look at my artichokes; nearly as big as cabbages, and they try to tell me you can't grow them so near the shore.

He led the way through a wide hallway into a dear old-time living-room with a goodly litter of books and magazines everywhere, and an inviting bay-window that looked out upon the ocean. Here stood a big desk, topped by a typewriter, and more litter, this time of yellow paper. An inadequate waste-basket was overflowing with crumpled sheets and a smouldering pipe rested on a window-sill. An old-fashioned safe was most importantly imbedded in the wall. I took in the place ecstatically.

"Is this where the Muse works?" I asked.

"I don't know anything about the Muse," he replied as he smiled at me and rubbed the back of his head; he had a trick of doing that. "I know it's where I think, by brute strength, usually with a telegram on my desk from an impatient magazine man who wants to know why the deuce I don't send him a story."

I had to be amused, although it was all so very different to what I expected—on dreamy far-away attitude and the burning fires of genius demanding to be released.

"Do you believe what you write?" I asked curiously.

"I hope not," put in Laura from the typewriter where she was reading the yellow sheet it held. "This heroine of yours ought to have a good shake. Why, Winthrop, you can't possibly mean—"

"Don't preach," he interrupted. "Perhaps she's the horrible example. You don't expect the heroine in a story to behave properly, do you? It would never sell. I shall justify her, of course, and whitewash her at the end. It's what the public demands?"

"Do you always write what the public demands?" I questioned.

"When I need the money," he smiled. "Just now I need the money badly. That's going to be a best-seller." He abruptly changed the subject. "We shall have some tea, and I'll show you the prettiest lot of artichokes you ever saw."

He went out to give the order for the tea while I examined the books that lined the walls and the dear, old-time pictures hung in such quaint order over the mantel.

"Hardly looks like the home of a thief, do you think?" Laura asked abruptly.

"No," I replied. I shivered from the very shock of her question. "Laura, you can think of such awful things."

"Well, there's Natalie, and here's Winthrop, and if she loses just one more silly bracelet it won't be right to let the matter alone. I worry about it. I wish she would leave her foolish jewels in town."

She could say nothing further, for Winthrop returned. We had tea, and saw the garden, but when we went back home Winthrop insisted that we go by boat and not by the country road.

"Great engine you have there," I remarked, listening to the steady beat of it as we began to move. "What is your power?"

"Just twenty, but we cut the water like a knife," he replied. "Built for speed, and will run away from anything on this shore. Hope you don't mind the spray. Can't help but pick up water at this gait."

He put us off at our landing, waved us adieu, and was soon out of sight again around the bend in the shore. I stood listening to the hum of the receding engine until it was just a pulse-beat in the air.

"I like the sound of an engine," I apologized to Laura. "I'll know the sound of that one next time. Do you think he would let me run the boat some day?"

"I am sure he would," Laura replied. "Are you fond of a boat? You might mention it to Hap. That's John's boat out there. Pretty, isn't it? We don't call it a yacht. After all there's nothing so pretty as a sailboat.

To Be Continued.

NEWS OF THE HEAVENS DURING MONTH OF JULY

Jupiter Is Now the Most Striking Object in the Evening Sky, While Saturn Is Seen in the Morning—The Motion of the Moon.

By Prof. Eric Doolittle.

The whole heavens are now filled with the typical summer groups of stars. Exactly overhead there stretches out the great Hercules; in the north the Dragon has reached its highest position in the sky; the Northern Cross, the Eagle and the Archer are well up in the eastern heavens, while exactly south there shine out the stars of the bright Scorpion, which is the most striking summer group of all.

The July Stars.

Filling the whole region of the sky between Hercules, the Crown and Bootes on the north and the Scorpion on the south are the two intermingled groups of the Serpent and the Serpent-holder, which, though they are marked by no very bright stars, contain innumerable objects of interest, and which at no time are in better position for tracing out than at present. If the observer will face toward the south, he will have no difficulty in finding a rather striking group of five stars a short distance to the left of Arcturus and directly below the Crown, and these five stars (of which three are shown at D, Figure 1), form the head of the Serpent. From here a quite definite winding line of stars leads downward nearly to the Balances, and then, turning eastward, passes the whole length of Scorpio to the star at N, Figure 1, after which the Serpent's body extends northward along almost the exact center of the Milky Way until the tip of the tail is finally reached at the bright star, K, in the constellation of the Eagle.

The stars at A, B, F and C are regarded as belonging, not to the Serpent, but to the Serpent-holder, Ophiuchus, and this great constellation includes nearly all of the remaining stars in this region of the sky between Scorpio and Hercules. The star at C is easily seen with the naked eye to be a pair of stars, and these mark the right hand of Ophiuchus, the left hand grasping the Serpent at the pair of stars A and B.

These two star groups are among the oldest of the constellations. No less than four of the brightest, new stars of historic times appeared in Ophiuchus, one of which, known as the celebrated Kepler's Star, shone out near the star at L, Figure 1. All of the stars marked X are double stars, though some of them may only be seen double with a moderately large telescope. But this region is particularly remarkable for the large number of star clusters which it contains. One of these will be found at H, a little below and to the right of the star M; a still larger one is at R, nearly midway between the stars N and O, and there are a great many others, most of which require a large telescope for their observation. But so seen, they are remarkable and wonderful objects. Each is composed of hundreds or thousands of stars, gathered together into an approximately spherical ball, though whether each particle of the cloud is a sun so great as our own we do not yet know.

Besides these two important constellations, there are many other interesting groups which can best be studied at this time of year. Turning to the east, the strange little figure known as the Dolphin, or Job's Coffin, will be seen about one-third of the way to the zenith, while above this is a line of six little stars forming the Arrow, which is speeding eastward from Hercules to slay the Eagle of Jove. Turning northward we see the great Dragon swinging high above the Pole, a constellation which in early times was even longer than now and enclosed both of the Bears in its folds. The head of the Dragon is a conspicious and easily found figure; this, with the nearby star at T, Figure 1, was called by the early Arabians the Five Dromedaries. It may be added that the head of the Serpent at D, Figure 1, is from its figure sometimes called Saint Andrew's Cross.

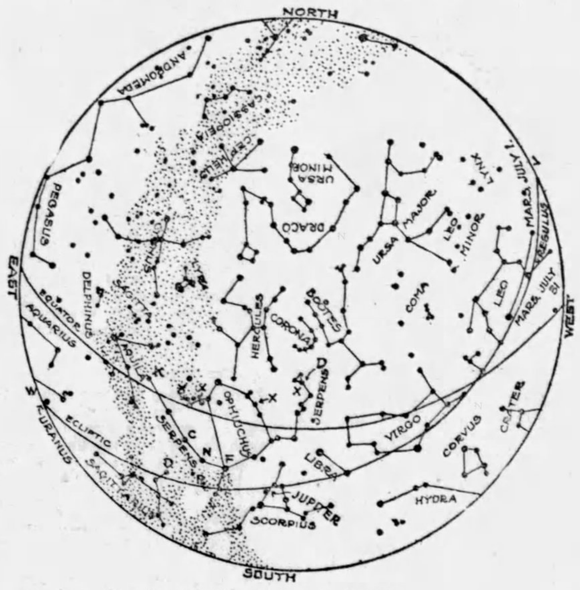

Figure 1.—The Constellations at 9 p. m., July 1.

(If facing south, hold the map upright. If facing west, hold west below. If facing east, hold east below. If facing north, hold the map inverted.)

The Planets in July.

The planet Mercury reaches its greatest distance east of the sun on July 25, and for a few evenings before and after this date may be seen shining low in the twilight glow, a little north of the west point of the horizon, for about an hour after sunset.

Venus passes from the west to the east of the sun on July 5 at 9 p. m., but although by the end of the month it will have moved so far into our evening sky that it will not set until one-half hour after sunset, it will not even by that time have drawn so far from the sun's rays that it can be well observed. This planet is now beyond the sun, at its extreme distance from the earth.

Mars is moving so very rapidly eastward that during the month it passes almost entirely across the constellation of Leo; it is moving eastward almost as rapidly as the sun itself and therefore it remains continually visible in our evening sky. It will not be finally overtaken by the sun and so become a morning star until next November 4. The planet is now, however, very far away from us and in very unfavorable position for observation. It, in fact, now shines only as a star of the second magnitude; that is, is but very little brighter than the North Star and very little inferior to the nearby star Regulus, which a few months ago it far exceeded in brilliancy.

But the most striking object in the evening heavens is undoubtedly the great planet Jupiter, which shines out brilliantly in the south, almost in the center of the constellation of the Scorpion. This world, which has proceeded so little in its development that it is still a great ball of heated vapors nearly 90,000 miles through, is seen even in a small telescope to be covered with the most beautiful markings and bandings. By watching these we can see how very rapidly the world is turning, for a marking rises at one edge, is carried completely around the planet and disappears at the other in a little less than five hours. The four bright moons, as they continually move around the heated ball, sometimes passing behind the disc and sometimes in front of it, and sometimes entering or leaving the planet's shadow and so being darkened, are ever most interesting objects of study. For example, on July 16, at 9 hr. 37 min. 1 s. p. m. (eastern standard time), the third moon will disappear in eclipse, emerging again from the shadow at 11 hr. 42 min. 8 s. On the same evening the second moon will move on to the planet disc at 10 hr. 56 min., not emerging from it until 1 hr. 36 min. the next morning. Similarly, on July 2, 9 and 18, interesting occultations or transits may be observed.

Saturn is now in the morning sky, and it each morning will be seen rising earlier and mounting higher in the heavens by the time of sunrise, but it will be many months before we will see it in our evening sky. On July 1 it rises two and one-half hours before sunrise, which time is lengthened to four and one-half hours by the end of the month. The planet is now in the constellation Taurus, just west of the Hyades; it will remain in nearly this same position throughout the year, so that when by next autumn the changing seasons have brought this beautiful group of stars into our evening sky, the constellation of Taurus will present a region of unusual interest.

Uranus is just on the borders of our map, but is still very low down in the southeast.

Neptune is passed by the sun on July 16 at 6 a. m., so that it is wholly invisible to us throughout the month.

The Motion of the Moon.

The reader who observed the beautiful occultation of Antares on the 26th of last month was doubtless struck by the extremely low position of the nearly full moon in the sky. It is at this time of the year that the full moon is always very low in the heavens, because our satellite when full always lies in the opposite region of the heavens from the sun, so that as the sun is then highest in the heavens, the moon is necesasrily lowest.

But the moon does not follow exactly the same path among the stars as that pursued by the sun; the latter is the path VUM, Figure 1, and at present the moon's path lies nearly five degrees below this line in the region of Antares and the star at L. Consequently, although the full moons of June and July are always very low in the sky, those which occur this year are even much lower than usual.

In its monthly journey around the heavens the moon will again pass over Antares on the morning of July 24, but unfortunately this will occur at about 5 o'clock a. m., after the moon has set to all observers in the United States. And on July 10 the Pleiades, hiding its principal star, Alcyone, and a great number of the other stars of the cluster from our view. This is always an interesting and long anticipated astronomical event, but this occultation will also unfortunately not be visible to us, for it will occur in the early evening when the moon has set, but while the sun is shining in the sky.

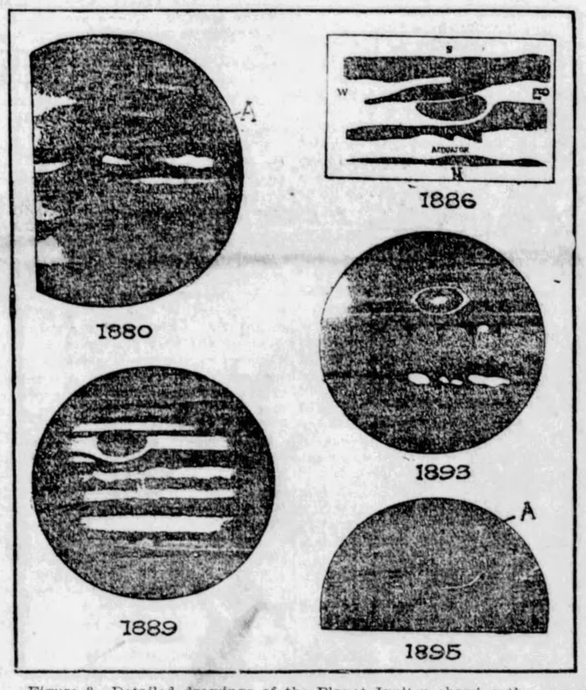

Figure 2.—Detailed drawings of the Planet Jupiter, showing the appearance of the Great Red Spot in different years. This remarkable feature first appeared on the planet in 1878 and has not even yet entirely faded away. It was 30,000 miles long and 7,000 miles wide. In the square figupre masses of vapor overlying it are readily seen. The black spots marked A are the shadows of Jupiter's moons cast on the ball of the planet.

Money-Making Park Seats

San Jose, Cal., is trying in its park a bench devised by E. W. Allen for use in connection with the free seats. It is a swinging seat so arranged that until a nickel is deposited in a slot, the back is tilted forward, so that it cannot be used. A coin releases it, however, and provides a rocking seat for two persons. As soon as they leave the seat swings back to its former position, and requires another nickel to unlock it. In many places the bench is placed under a canopy. The inventor believes that on Sundays and other times, when there are unusual crowds in the park, many people will be willing to spend a nickel for a comfortable seat for their exclusive use.

An Astronomical Mirror.

Harper's Weekly.

One of the most remarkable scientific instruments yet devised is that constructed by Professor R. W. Wood to aid the work of astronomers. This is an astronomical mirror, the reflecting surface of which is revolving mercury elaborately protected against vibrations; and it magnifies in proportion to the speed of its revolutions. A metal dish containing mercury and turning on bearings carries on its edge a series of magnets. Encircling, but not touching them, is an iron ring. By motor power this ring is made to revolve upon bearings separate from those of the mercury-container, but its magnets, attracting those on the container's edge, cause the latter also to revolve. Centrifugal force compels the mercury to form a concave surface, perfect so long as free from jars. This apparatus is sunk in a well 14 feet deep and set upon a solid foundation to eliminate all ordinary shocks.

Meaning of "Gold-Filled."

Harper's Weekly.

There is a notion largely held by purchasers of "gold-filled' watches that the cases are, in some mysterious fashion, impregnated with gold. As a matter of fact, the term is very misleading. Gold filling consists in the employment of two sheets of gold between which is placed a section of solder coated base metal.

This metallic sandwich is heated and pressed so that the three parts are welded, with the gold outside.

Hell Gate Being Removed.

The work of eliminating Hell Gate in the New York harbor has been going on for many years. A great deal of rock has been removed and the channel deepened and widened so that there is now much shipping by this point, but there is yet room for improvement and a great movement has been started with the object of cutting down the powerful current rushing at present through this narrow body of water and at the same time making other improvements for the benefit of the shipping interests.

The Purchase Price

by EMERSON HOUGH

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CHAPTER XXXI.

The Spector in the House.

The travel-stained figures of Doctor Jamieson, Judge Clayton and the Honorable William Jones met the Dunwody coach just as it was leaving at the upper end of St. Genevieve's main street. They also had found fresh horses, and in the belief of Dunwody it was quite as well that they rode horseback, in common with the followers of Hector, who presently came trooping after him. The interior of the coach seemed to him more fittingly reserved for this lady and himself. None the less, the Honorable William had abated none of his native curiosity. It was his head which presently intruded at the coach window.

"Ah, ha!" exclaimed he. "What? Again? This time there is no concealment, Dunwody! Come, confess!"

"I will confess now as much as I ever had to confess," retorted Dunwody angrily. "If you do not know yet of this lady, I will introduce you once more. She is the Countess St. Auban, formerly of Europe, and now of any place that suits her. It is no business of yours or of mine why she was once there, or cares to go there again; but she is going along with us out to Tallwoods."

Judge Clayton made salutation more in keeping with good courtesy than had his inquisitive friend. "I have been following the fortunes of this lady somewhat attentively of late," he said, at length. "At least, she has not been idle!"

"Precisely!" ventured Josephine, leaning out the window. "That is why I am coming tonight. I understand there has been trouble down here—that it came out of the work of our Colonization society—"

"Rather!" said Clayton, grimly.

"I was back of that. But, believe me, as I told Mr. Dunwody, I was not in the least responsible for the running off of negroes in this neighborhood. I thought, if I should go out there and tell these other gentlemen, that they would understand."

"That's mighty nice of you," ventured the Honorable William Jones. "But if we don't git there before midnight, they'll be so full of whisky and devilment that I don't think they'll listen even to you, ma'am."

"It is pretty bad, I'm afraid," said Judge Clayton. "What with one thing and another, this country of ours has been in a literal state of anarchy for the last year or two. What the end is going to be, I'm sure I don't see."

"And the immediate cause of all this sort of thing, my dear madam," he continued, as he rode alongside, "why, it seems to be just that girl Lily, that we had all the trouble about last year. By the way, what's become of that girl? Too bad—she was more than half white."

"Yes, it is all about that girl Lily," said Josephine slowly, restraining in her own soul the impulse to cry out the truth to him, to tell him why this girl was almost white, why she had features like his own. "That is the trouble, I am afraid—that girl Lily, and her problem! If we could understand all of that, perhaps we could see the reason for this anarchy!"

The group broke apart, as the exigencies of the road traveled required. Now and again some conversation passed between the occupants of the carriage and the horsemen who loosely grouped about it as they advanced. The great coach swayed its way on up through the woods into the hills, over a road never too good and now worse than usual. They had 30 miles or more to drive, most of it after dark. Could they make that distance in time?

Dunwody, moody, silent, yet tense, keyed to the highest point, now made little comment. Even when left alone, he ventured upon no intimate theme with his companion in the coach; nor did she in turn speak upon any subject which admitted argument. Once she congratulated him upon his recovery from what had seemed so dangerous a hurt.

"But that is nothing now," he said. "I get off better than I had any right—limp a little, maybe, but they say that even that is mostly a matter of habit now. Jamieson says his fiddle string may have slipped a little! And you?"

"Oh, perfectly well," she answered. "I even think I may be happy—you know, I must start my French and English classes before long."

Silent now in part as to matters present, wholly silent as to matters past, these two went on into the night, neither loosing the tight rein on self. Swaying and jolting its way upward and onward into the wilder country, the coach at last had so far plunged into the night that they were almost within touch of the valley in which lay the Dunwody lands. Eleazar, the trapper, rode on the box with the negro driver who had been impressed into service. It was the old trapper who at least called a halt.

"Listen!" said he. "What is that?"

Dunwody heard him, and as the coach pulled up, thrust his head out of the window. The sound was repeated.

"I hear it!" cried he. "Rifle firing! I'm afraid we're going to be too late. Drive on, there, fast!"

Finally they reached the point in the road just below the shut-in, where the hills fell back in the approach to the little circular valley. Dunwody's gaze was bent eagerly out and ahead. "My God!" he exclaimed, at length. "We are too late! Look!"

At the same moment there came excited cries from the horsemen who followed. Easily visible now against the black background of the night, there showed a flower of light, rising and falling, strengthening.

"Drive!" cried Dunwody; and now the sting of the lash urged on the weary team. They swung around the turn of the shut-in, and came at full speed into the approach across the valley. Before them lay the great Tallwoods mansion house. It stood before them a pillar of fire, prophetic, it might be repeated, of a vast and cleansing catastrophe soon to come to that state and this nation; a catastrophe which alone could lay the specter in our nation's house.

They were in time to see the last of the disaster, but too late to offer remedy. By the time the coach had pulled up at the head of the gravel way, before the yet more rapid horsemen had flung themselves from their saddles, the end easily was to be guessed. The house had been fired in a half score places. At the rear, even now, the long streaks of flame were reaching up to the cornice, casting all the front portion of the house, and the lawn which lay before it into deep shadow. The shrubbery and trees thus outlined showed black and grim.

The men of the Tallwoods party dashed here and there among the covering of trees back of the house. There were shots, hastily exchanged, glimpses of forms slinking away across the fields. But the attacking party had done their work; and now, alarmed by the sudden appearance of a resistance stronger than they had expected, were making their escape. Once in a while there was heard a loud derisive shout, now and again the crack of a spiteful rifle, resounding in echoes against the hillsides.

Dunwody was among the first to disappear in search of these beseigers. For an instant Josephine was left alone, undecided, alarmed, in front of the great doors. Eleazar, to save the plunging team, had now wheeled the vehicle back and was seeking a place for it lower down the lawn. It was as she stood thus hesitant that there approach her from some point in the bushes a disheveled figure. Turning, she recognized none other than old Sally, her former jailer and sometime friend.

"Sally," she cried; "Sally! What is it? Who has done this? Where are they? What is it all about? Can't anything be done?"

But Sally, terrified beyond reason, could exclaim only one word: "Whah is he? Whah's Mr. Dunwody? Quick!" An instant later, she too was gone.

At the same moment, Dunwody, weapon in hand, dashed around the corner of the house and up the front gallery. Apparently he was searching for some one whom he did not find. Here he was soon discovered by the old negro woman, who began an excited harangue, with wild gesticulations. To Josephine it seemed that Sally pointed toward the interior of the house, as though she beckoned, explained. She heard his deep-voiced cry.

By this time the flames had taken firm hold upon the entire structure. Smoke tinged with red lines poured through the great double doors of the mansion house. Yet even as she met the act with an exclamation of horror, Josephine saw Dunwody fling away his weapons, run to the great doors and crash through them, apparently bent upon reaching some point deep in the interior.

Others saw this, and joined in her cry of terror. The interior of the hall, thus disclosed by the opening of the doors, seemed but a mass of flames. An instant later, Dunwody staggered back, his arm across his face. His hair was smoking, the mustaches half burned from his lips. He gasped for breath, but revived by air, drew his coat across his mouth and once again dashed back. Josephine, standing with hands clasped, her eyes filled with terror, expected never to see him emerge alive.

He was scarcely more than alive when once more he came back, blinded and staggering. This time arms reached out to him, steadied him, dragged him from the gallery, through the enshrouding smoke to a place of safety.

He bore something shielded, concealed in his arms—something, which now he carried tenderly and placed down away from the sight of others, behind the shade of a protecting clump of shrubbery. His breath labored, sobbing, showed his distress. They caught him again when he staggered back, dragged him to a pint somewhat removed, upon the lawn. All the time he struggled, as though once more to dash back into the flames, or as though to find his weapons. He was sobbing, half crazed, horribly burned, but seemingly unmindful of his hurts.

The fire went on steadily with its work, the more rapidly now that the opening of the front doors had admitted air to the interior. The construction of the house with a wide central hall and stairways leading up almost to the roof, made an admirable arrangement for a conflagration. No living being, even though armed with the best of fire fighting apparatus, could have survived in that blazing interior. All they could do, since a bucket brigade was out of the question here, was to stand and watch for the end. Some called for ladders, but by accident or design, no ladders were found where they should have been. Men ran about like ants. None knew anything of time's passing. No impression remained on their minds save the fascinating picture of this tall pillar of the fire.

Dunwody ceased to struggle with those who restrained him. He walked apart, near to the little clump of shrubs. He dropped to the ground, his face in his hands.

"What do you reckon that thah was he brung out in his arms, that time?" demanded Mr. William Jones, after a time, of a neighbor who met him a little apart. "Say, in there? Anybody over—thah? Was that a bed—folded up like—'bout like a crib, say? I'm skeered to go look, somehow."

"God knows!" was the reply. "This here house.

has had mighty strange goings on of late times. There was always something strange about it,—something strange about Dunwody, too! There ain't no doubt about that. But I'm skeered, too—him a-settin' thah—"

"But who was she, or it, whatever it was? How come—it—in there? How long has it been there? What kind of

goings on do you think there has been in this here place, after all?" Mr. Jones was not satisfied. They passed apart, muttering, exclaiming, wondering.

An hour later, Tallwoods mansion house was no more. The last of cornice and pillar and corner post and beam had fallen into a smoldering mass. In front of one long window a part of the heavy brick foundation remained. Some bent and warped iron bars appeared across a window.

Unable to do anything, these who had witnessed such scenes, scare found it possible to depart. They stood about, whispering, or remaining silent, some regarding the smouldering ruin. Once in a while a head was turned toward a bowed form which sat close under a sheltering tree upon the lawn.

"He is taking it mighty hard," said this or that neighbor. "Lost nigh about everything he had in the world." But still his bowed form, stern in its sentineiship, guarded the Something concealed behind the shadows. And still they dared not go closer.

So, while Dunwody was taking that which had come to him, as human beings must, the gray of the dawn crawled up, up over the eastern edge of this little Ozark valley. After a time the day would come again, would look with franker eyes upon this scene of horror. As the light grew stronger, though yet cold and gray, Dunwody, sighing, raised his head from his hands and turned. There was a figure seated close to him—a woman, who reached out a hand to take his scarred and burned ones in her own,—a woman, moreover, who asked him no questions.

"Oh! Oh, God!" he began, for the first time breaking silence, his burned lips twitching. "And you,—why don't you go away? What made you come?"

She was silent for a time. "Am I not your friend?" she asked, at length.

Now he could look at her. "My friend!" said he bitterly. "As if all the world had a friend for me! How could there be? But you saw that,—this—?"

She made no answer, but only drew a trifle nearer, seeing him for the first time unnerved and unstrung. "I saw something, I could not tell what—when you came out. I suppose—"

"Well, then," said he, with a supreme effort which demanded all his courage, as he turned toward her; "it all had to come out, somehow. It is the end, now."

She had brought with her a cup of water. Now she handed it to him without comment. His hand trembled as he took it.

"You saw that—?" He nodded toward the ruins. All she did was to nod, in silence. "Yes, I saw you come out—with—that—in your arms."

"Who—what—do you suppose it was?"

"I don't know." Then, suddenly,—"Tell me. Tell me! Was it she?"

"Send them away!" he said to her after a time. She turned, and those who stood about seemed to catch the wish upon her face. They fell back for a space, silent, or talking in low tones.

"Come," he said.

He led her a space or so, about the scanty wall of shrubbery. He pulled back a bit of old faded silk, a woman's garment of years ago, from the face of that Something which lay there, on a tiny cot, scarce larger than a child's bed.

It was the face of a woman grown, yet of a strangely vague and child-like look. The figure, never very large, was thin and shrunken unbelievably. The features, waxy-white, were mercifully spared by the flames which had licked at the shielding hands and arms that had borne her hither. Yet they seemed even more thin, more wax-like, more unreal, than had their pallor come by merciful death. Death? Ah, here was written death through years. Life, full, red-blooded, abounding, luxuriant, riotous, never had animated this pallid form, or else had long years since abandoned it. This was but the husk of a human being, clinging beyond its appointed time to this world, so cruel and so kind.

They stood and gazed, solemnly, for a time. The hands of Josephine St. Auban were raised in the sign of her religion. Her lips moved in some swift prayer. She could hear the short, hard breathing of the man who stood near her, grimed, blistered, disfigured, in his effort to bring away into the light for a time at least this specter, so long set apart from all the usual ways of life.

"She has been there for years," he said, at last, thickly. "We kept her, I kept her, here for her sake. In this country it would be a sort of disgrace for any — any — feeble — person, you know, to go to an institution. Those are our graves over yonder in the yard. You see them? Well, here was our asylum. We kept our secrets.

"She was this way for more than 10 years. She was hurt in an accident—her spine. She withered away. Her mind was gone—she was like a child. She had toys, like a child. She wept, she cried out like a child. Very often I was obliged to play—Ah! my God! My God!"

"This was one of your family. It was that which we heard—which we felt—about the place—?" Her voice was very clear, though low.

"My wife! Now you know." He dropped back, his face once more between his hands, and again she fell into silence.

"How long—was this?" at length she asked quietly.

He turned a scorched and half-blinded face toward her. "Ever since I was a boy, you might say," said he. "Even before my father and mother died. We kept our own counsel. We ran away, we two children. They counseled me against it. My people didn't like the match, but I wouldn't listen. It came like some sort of judgment. Not long after we were married it came—the dreadful accident, with a runaway team—and we saw—we knew—in a little while—that she simply lived like a child—a plant. That was ten years ago, ten centuries!—ten thousand years of torture. But I kept her. I shielded her the best I knew how. That was her place, yonder, where the bars were—you see. Nobody knew any more. It's all alone, back in here. Some said there was a funeral, out here. Jamieson didn't deny it, I did not deny it. But she lived—there! Sally took care of her. Sometimes she or the others were careless. You heard, once or twice. Well, anyway, I couldn't teyy you. It didn't seem right—to her. And you were big enough not to ask. I thank you! Now you know."

Still she was silent. They dropped down, now weary, side by side, on the grass.

"Now you see into one bit of a human heart, don't you?" said he bitterly. The gray dawn showed his distorted and wounded face, scarred, blackened, burned, as at length he tried to look at her.

"I did the best I knew. I knew it wasn't right to feel as I did toward you—to talk as I did—but I couldn't help it. I tell you, I just couldn't help it! I can't help it now. But I don't think it's wrong now, even—here. I was starved. When I saw you—well, you know the rest. I have got nothing to say. It would be no use for me to explain. I make no excuses for myself. I have got to take my medicine. Anyhow, part of it—part of it is wiped out."

"It is wiped out," she repeated simply. "The walls that stood there—all of them—are gone. It is the act of fate, of God! I had not known how awful a thing is life. It is all—wiped away by fire. Those walls——"

"But not my sin, not my selfishness, not the wrong I save done! Even all that has happened to me, or may happen to me, wouldn't be punishment enough for that. Now you asked me if you were not my friend? Of course you are not. How could you be?"

"It would be easier now than ever before," she said. But he shook his head from side to side, slowly, dully, monotonously.

"No, no," he said, "it would not be right—I would not allow it."

"I remember now," she said slowly, "how you hesitated. It must have been agony for you. I knew there was something, all the time. Of course, I could not tell what. But it must have been agony for you to offer to tell me—of this."

"Oh, I might have told you then. Perhaps it would have been braver if I had. I tried it a dozen times, but couldn't. I don't pretend to say whether it was selfishness or cowardice, or just kindness to—her. If I ever loved her, it was so faint and far away—but it isn't right to say that now."

"No. Do not. Do not."

"I don't know. There are a heap of things I don't know. But I knew I loved you. It was for ever. That was what was meant to be. It seemed to me I owed debts on every hand—to the world—to you; I tried—tried to pay—to pay you fair, ache for ache, if I could, for the hurts I'd given you. And you wouldn't let me. You were wonderful. Before the throne of God—here—now, I'll say it: I love you! But now it's over."

"It is easier now," she said again. "You must not give way. You are strong. You must not be beaten. You must keep your courage."

"Give me a moment," he said. "Give me a chance to get on my feet again. I want to be as game as I can."

"You have courage—the large courage," she answered quietly. "Haven't you been showing it, by your very silence? You will be brave. You are just beginning. You have changed many things in your life of late. You were silent. You did not boast to me. Sometimes things seem to be changed for us, without our arrangement."

"Isn't it true?" he exclaimed, turning to her quickly; "isn't it the truth? Why, look at me. I met you a year ago. Here I sit now. Two different men, eh? No chance, either time. No chance."

"Maybe two different women," said she.

"No, we are not different," he went on suddenly. "We are something just the same—for my part, at least, I have never changed very much in some ways."

"You have suffered a great deal," she said simply. "You have lost very much. You are no longer a boy. You are a man now. You've changed because you are a man. And it wasn't—well, it wasn't done for—for any reward."

"No, maybe not. In some ways I don't think just the way I used to. But the savage—the brute—in me is there just the same. I don't want to do what is right. I don't want to know what is right. I only want to do what I want to do. What I covet, I covet. What I love, I love. What I want, I want. That is all. And yet, just a minute ago you were telling me you would be a friend! Not to a man like that! It wouldn't be right."

She made no answer. The faces of both were now turned toward the gray dawn beyond the hills. It was some moments before once more he turned to her.

"But you and I—just you and I, together, thinking the way we both do, seeing what we both see—the splendid sadness and the glory of living and loving—and being what we both are! Oh, it all comes back to me, I tell you; and I say I have not changed. I shall always call your hair 'dark as the night of disunion and separation'—isn't that what the oriental poet called it?—and your face, to me, always, always, always, will be 'fair as the days of union and delight.' No you've not changed. You're still just a tall flower, in the blades of grass — that are cut down. But wasted! What is in my mind now, when maybe it ought not to be here, is just this: What couldn't you and I have done together? Ah! Nothing could have stopped us!"

"What could we not have done?" she repeated slowly. "I've done so little — in the world — alone."

Something in her tone caught his ear, his senses, overstrung, vibrating in exquisite susceptibility, capable almost of hearing thought that dared not be thought. He turned his blackened face, bent toward her, looking into her face with an intensity which almost annihilated the human limitations of flesh and blood. It was as though his soul heard something in hers, and turned to answer it, to demand its repetition.

"Did you say, could have done?" he demanded. "Tell me, did you say that?"

She did not answer, and he went on. "Listen!" he said in his old imperious way. "What couldn't we do together in the world, for the world—even now?"

For a long time there was silence. At last, a light hand fell upon the brown and blistered one which he had thrust out.

"Do you think so?" he heard a gentle voice reply.

THE END.

Next week The Blade will begin the publication of "The Carpet From Bagdad," a tip-top story by Harold McGrath. This is one of the liveliest and most fascinating tales Mr. McGrath has ever written, and he has written many good ones.

Different Now in Louisiana.

Colfax Chronicle.

In the good old days of ye old time ('77 to '89) the Chronicle used to make personal mention of almost every man that paid in a dollar for his subscription, and we only tipped our hat, "made our bow" and "acknowledged receipt" of real dollars at rare intervals. Peas and potatoes, onions, pumpkins and squashes, venison, butter, eggs, wild turkeys, squirrels and quail, with an occasional mess of "b'ar meat" all passed current for subscription and gave us an item of local note. Surely "them was good old days," when we lived on the fat of the land. Imagine the Chronicle making personal mention now of every man that pays in a dollar, when sometimes four or five men will pay their subscriptions in a single day.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiment, which will be the most valuable answers:

I have a Jersey cow that feeds on clover and grass. Her milk clabbers a few hours after she is milked. Will some reader give the cause and remedy?—E., Lexington, N. C.

I would be thankful if some reader of these columns would tell me when it is the best time to make timothy hay. I mean how long after the bloom comes on.—D., DeGraff, Ohio.

What will rid a cupboard and kitchen of black ants? They are troubling us this year and we would like a method for exterminating them. —D., Cambridge, O.

Will some reader of The Blade please give me a remedy for sores that have appeared on the backs of my sheep? They are now itching sores. —A., Roncevert, W. Va.

I would like to know what the trouble is with my chickens. They are hardly able to walk, their combs are very red and their feathers loosen and drop out if you handle them. They become blind and die soon.—W., W. Va.

I would like to learn through the Farmstead department how peanuts are cultivated, how they should be planted and when they should be harvested in this part of the country.—S., Woodsfield, Ohio.

Scab on Potatoes.

Scab on potatoes is a disease caused by a fungus growth on the surface of the potato. It is easily prevented if taken at the right time. It is necessary to observe two precautions if one wishes to have his potatoes free of scab. In preparing your seed potatoes select only those which show no scab, and to kill the invisible fungus growth which may be present soak the potatoes for two hours just before planting in a solution of one-half pint of formulin and 15 gallons of water. This solution may be used repeatedly. Second—Do not plant potatoes in a field devoted to them the previous season, as you will have no means of killing the fungi carried over in the soil. Change your crops o as to have only the one source of fungi—W., Van Buren, Mo.

To Kill Bugs on Vines.

W., of Elizabeth, W. Va., inquires for a mixture to kill bugs on vines, but does not say what bugs nor what vines. Bugs which inquire vines are of two kinds, namely those which feed on the foliage by gnawing as the potato beetle, grasshopper, etc., and those which thrust into the body of the leaf or stem a sharp proboscis or snout and suck up the sap or juice of the plant, as the squash bug or the cucumber beetle. The former kind may be killed by a poisonous mixture known as Bordeaux mixture, sprayed on vines when two-thirds grown and larger. To make the Bordeaux mixture use 5 pounds of copper sulphate, 5 pounds good unslaked lime, and 50 gallons of water. Or use a paris green mixture made of one-quarter pound of paris green, one-quarter to one-half pound of lime and 50 gallons of water. Use as a spray.

For the second group, or sucking insects, use a kerosene emulsion, made by dissolving one-half pound of hard soap in one gallon of boiling water. While water is hot add two gallons of kerosene; mix thoroughly; then add about ten gallons of water, and spray the plants. This should be repeated frequently, being careful to spray the leaves well on the under surface. If the bug in question be the squash bug or cucumber beetle, there is no mixture so successful nor more easily applied than hand picking.—W., Van Buren, Mo.

Soybeans for Cattle.

I have 50 Jerseys in my herd, and for the last two years I filled my silos with a layer of corn, say one foot deep, then a layer of beans one foot deep. The corn was put up in fine shape, ear and all, but every time we would get down to a layer of beans the cows would improve their milk. I filled one of my silos with a layer of corn after it had been pulled off and a layer of beans, and there was enough sap in the beans to save the corn and make very satisfactory feed.

The soybean is also fine for hay. I will sow 75 acres this year for this purpose. They are much easier handled than the peas and produce more. In my opinion they are much better than clover hay for feed, and much better fertilizer than cowpeas or clover. These peas will grow in any climate where clay or whip-poor-will peas grow. I also find it much easier to get a set of alfalfa, sown after the bean crop is taken off. I suppose most all seed houses handle these beans. The yellow mammoth is a good variety. If put into a drill they should be covered about one and a half to two inches and use from one to one and a half bushels to the acre.—G. C. S.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Scours and Sore Mouths.

Scours is the worst thing with young pigs that we have to contend with. It is the little pigs greatest enemy. Greater losses are occasioned from scours than any one thing.

My remedy is a preventive; keep rich slop away from the sow until the pigs are old enough to take it all. One time I had lots of trouble from scours, but it is now largely prevented by giving a very thin slop; water and bran or oats are rich enough for most sows with young pigs.

I give some corn after the pigs are a few days old. Scours are sometimes caused by damp weather or changes of the weather. It is very essential to keep the sows closed up at night in their house and not let them out until the sun is out and has dried the grass in the morning.

My remedy for ordinary scours is to shut the sows in a clean, dry place and cut feed off or slow up on it.

Sometimes pigs will have sore months. I take my penknife and remove the growth and fill the place with pulverized borax. This is a cheap treatment which I have never had occasion to repeat; it cures. Baby tusks should be removed by big tooth forceps, with great care not to smash the teeth or leave sharp ends which might cause sore gums. I think the way these teeth are sometimes mashed up if forceps are not used is likely to cause very sore gums.

A small air of sharp nipper teeth forceps are the very best thing I have ever had to remove teeth with. After which I have never had trouble with sore mouths; but powered borax is one remedy that has brought about unfailing cures.—B. L. G., Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Keeping Cream Sweet.

As the warm season comes on the difficulty of keeping cream sweet on the farm becomes greater. The farmer is busy putting in his crops and is liable to neglect taking his cream to market as often as he could, consequently the cream is not in good condition when it reaches the creamery or ice cream factory. Many times also the farmer is negligent in the care of the cream when he is busy in the field.

Then, too, the cream requires extra good care in the warm season. High temperature promotes the growth of grems in the cream, which in turn causes couring. There are two main factors to consider in keeping cream sweeet. The first is cleanliness and the other is low temperature. To these we might add a third, which also plays some part in the souring, namely, the percent of butter fat in the cream.

When filth gets into milk or cream there are innumerable germs introduced, which if left to develop at proper temperature multiply very rapidly The less filth in the cream the longer it will remain sweet. This emphasizes the need of absolute cleanliness in the handling of milk and cream.

Low temperatures tend to check the development of the germs and thus retard the souring of the cream. It is important that the cream be cooled down at once after it comes from the separator. At any rate, the morning cream should be always be cooled before being added to the cream of the evening previous.

The richness of the cream has an effects upon the souring. Cream with a high per cent of butter fat does not sour as readily as cream with a low percentage of butter fat. The souring of cream is caused by the action of germs on the milk sugar. Where there is a high per cent of fat there is necessarily a lower per cent of other constituents. The action of the germs is that of changing the milk sugar to lactic acid. Where there is less milk sugar there will be a less amount of acid developed and thus the souring is checked for a lack of milk sugar. The separator should be set to separate a cream containing about 35 per cent of butter fat. In some instances it may be desirable to have as high as 50 per cent of butter fat in the cream. However, such cream is usually difficult to pour from the can. This is especially true in the winter.

The Autumn Pasture.

The pasture problem on the average farm is not a very easy one to solve at the present time, but it will probably become more easy with the passing of the years. The most trying time for pasture on the farm is in the autumn, a season when the weather is much prone to be dry. In order to have a supply at this season it will frequently be necessary to grow it earlier in the year and save it for that season. This means, of course, that the farmer must have enough of his land fenced to enable him to accomplish such an end.

Of all the grasses now grown brome grass will probably give more pasture in a dry autumn when it has been pastured down in the earlier part of the season than any other, but in some localities even brome grass will not grow very much in the autumn under dry conditions. Where it grows so thickly that but few seeds shoot it will furnish much grazing in the autumn if not grazed much earlier in the season, on the same principle that blue grass does in blue grass areas, but the matured part of the pasture will probably be more in evidence that the case of the blue grass.

Blue grass will also do more for pastures than has been expected in the past. By growing the blue and brome together and pasturing but little or not at all early in the season, there would be a mass of pasure that would furnish a large amount of food.

When timothy and clover come to be generally grown, these, especially the latter, will help out the pastures. The combined crop will usually be cut for hay and the second growth of the clover will furnish much pasture.

There is another seed that can be used much more than it has been in providing pasture. It is winter rye. If sown early, probabl yas early as July, it would furnish grazing on into autumn. The growth of this crop would continue even in reasonably dry weather.

Another pasture crop for autumn grazing is dwarf Essex rape. It may, of course, be grown alone or in crops of grain. When grown alone it may be so timed with reference to sowing that it will be ready for grazing down in the early autumn. Another way is to sow a pound or two of the seed along with crops of grain in the spring. Yet another way is to sow two or three pounds of clover seed in the grain when it is sown in the spring. If the weather of summer has been at all moist there may be considerable grazing as a result.

One of the greatest mistakes in grazing is to crop the pastures down until they are quite bare of food until the summer, or until the dry season comes that usually comes. When cropped thus they will not grow further the same season, unless when rain falls in considerable quantities. The pasture for early autumn grazing should in part at least be reserve pasture, held over from the spring.

A Butter Cooler.

On a post three or four feet high make a framework about two and a half feet square with a tin trough or gutter around the edge. On this platform build a simple framework three feet high with a pointed top. One side should be hinged to open like a door. Canvas, muslin or sacking should be stretched over this, and a pipe from the water supply led up and bent over this. The water from this pipe should drip onto the canvas just fast enough to keep the whole damp; the water trickles down the canvas sides and is caught in the gutter below. This makes a cool, fly-proof place in the hottest weather, where jellies may be hardened and butter kept firm and sweet.

Sheds for Manure.

Many farmers fail to get more than half value from their manure supply that the nitrogen compounds, the droppings. It is in the liquid manure through failure to save the liquid most expensive and valuable in any fertilizer, are found. This liquid is lost either through lack of proper bedding or it seeps away through cracks in the floor. Or worse yet, it may be washed away by being exposed to rain until nothing but the coarsest materials remain. This coarse stuff does the land an immense amount of good, but is by no means so effective as when the liquid manure is included.

From this it will be seen that the first step in getting the most out of farm manure is to have a cement floor in the barn, with the gutters absolutly watertight. Litter chopped fine, about one inch lengths, is better than coarser corn straw or other bedding as it absorbs more of the liquid manure. At any rate enough litter should be supplied to soak up everything.

It is not enough to insure good manure throw this well soaked bedding and solid manure into one large heap outside the barn. The pile will get hot, odors of ammonia will arise, the nitrogen so carefully saved being lost while the manure heap is burning itself out. Rains and storms only hasten the loss of th's nitrogen.

The manure sheds need not be very expensive; in fact, they seldom are. They keep the rain off, however, and allow the manure to be spread over a larger space for the cattle to tramp down hard. At the same time it is kept moist from the liquid manure from the animals trampling it. This method is especially suited for northern regions where these sheds serve as shelter for the cattle during severe weather.

It is not enough to insure good manure for the land; it must be spread in such a manner that all its good qualities may become available to the crops and plants grown. This means throughout an even distribution, not the throwing of manure in little heaps on the ground which are not leveled until months afterward.

To Break the Colt.

Without a question it is the best way to break the colt with the old brood mare. If this cannot be done use a steady, well broken horse. The winter is also the best time of the year. I have broken two colts and have never had any trouble at all, and I can say that I have never used a whip. However, that can't always be avoided. A colt can almost be broken in a stall. In the first place, treat him with respect. Give him to understand who is boss and the meaning of whoa, back, step over, etc. Get him used to having his feet lifted up and handled. Win his confidence, so to speak. Prove your friendship to him and he will be your friend. Of course, if punishment is needed at any time in some cases it should be overlooked. Never tease, bother or monkey with the colt. That has spoiled many a good colt's disposition.

It is almost amusing to see the young colt follow along the old mare's side when hitched up. He will hang back a little sometimes, or give a start suddenly, look around foolishly, act stiff and tied up. However, he follows along with the old mare all the time and soon quiets down and goes anywhere she goes through snowdrifts, over brush or any rough or tough place, just so the old mare takes the lead.

Always begin to haul a small load and increase it and before you know he will pull as much as the mare. But guard against loading too heavy at first. Many a good colt has been spoiled by overloading and becomes balky. I have followed up the above suggestions and they have proven satisfactory with very few exceptions. I believe it can be said, as a rule, that the horse will be what he was trained to be when a colt.—A. J., Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

To Market Pigs Early.

The aim of every hog grower is to get his crop ready at an early age. By so doing he gets quick returns for his money invested and also reduces the amount of labor on the farm. In order to get the pig crop on an early market it is necessary to keep the spring pigs growing without interruption from the time they are born until they are disposed of. On almost every farm there is an abundance of skim milk during the months of June and July, which can be utilized to very good advantage in feeding young pige. For growing strong, muscular pigs with strong bone there is nothing that will take the place of good skim milk. Combine this with good pasture and a little mill feed of some kind and it will not only mean strong, vigorous pigs, but they will also be produced at very low cost.

Not only is this a good growing combination for pigs that are to be marketed in the fall, but it should also form a large part of the feed for the stock that is to be kept for breeding. Complaints are frequently received from hog growers that the size of the litters are growing smaller and the pigs not developing into strong boned hogs. This is very often due to the lack of the proper kind of feed during the growing period of the pig. Young pigs require a large amount of nitrogenous material to develop the frame, made up of bone, muscle and connecting tissues. This is largely developed during the first six months of the life of the pig, after which time he is ready to be fattened for the market or kept in growing condition for a breeding animal. At the end of six or seven months, if kept on pasture and skim milk, his system is in good condition to make good use of corn during the fattening period and produce a carcass of pork of high quality at a low cost.

Bloat in Cattle.

Bloat is a very common trouble among cattle in the spring and summer. It is caused by the animals eating large quantities of green food which fermends and often proves fatal if not attended to promptly. Alfalfa is especially conductive to bloating when covered with dew.

The symptoms of bloating are familiar to the experienced farmer. One or more of the cattle act restless and move from one place to another as if in pain. The breathing is labored and rapid, and in a short time the characteristic distension of the abdomen is noted. In acute cases death may ensue in from ten to thirty minutes from suffocation or apoplexy.

Prompt treatment is usually necessary and often the animal dies before a veterinarian can be summoned. To be prepared for such emergencies should be the aim of every stock owner.

Treatment consists in stopping the fermentation and formation of gas. All sorts of medical agents are used. Common baking soda—a tablespoonful to a pint of water, or three or four tablespoonfuls of turpentine to a pint of water, given as a drench, is good. Mechanical appliances, such as the old fashioned straw bridle or probang, are still used.

A trocar should be kept on hand and the animal punctured on the left side a hand's breadth in front of the point of the hip, about four inches back of the last rib and the same distance below the backbone. If a knife is used make a small incision and hold the aperture open until the gas escapes. Do not wait until the animal is almost dead before trocaring, but experience will only teach one the proper time, if at all needed. Horses are trocared on the right side at about the same location. Greater precaution must be used on horses than cattle or peritonitis will set in.

Give Poultry Attention.

The farmer may be well educated along the different branches of agriculture—more so than his city cousin—but the city cousin has stolen a march on the farmer when it comes to raising good poultry. If the farmers of the United States could realize the possibilities of the poultry industry as a means for them to enrich themselves they could better not only their own condition but that of mankind in general. As a rule farm poultry is left to shift for itself, no thought being given it except to gather the eggs and later wonder why they don't hatch. It is not given a third of the chance afforded other branches of farm work, while, with only a little attention and care, it would return as much profit. Why is it is one of the unanswered puzzles of modern times.

If every farmer in the United States would buy of some reliable breeder a good cock every year—say one that would cost about $10—the advancement made in the farm poultry would be worth more than all the scrub stock in existence. If he would gradually replace all of his scrubs with pure-bred stock the advancement would be worth several millions of dollars.

There is no dispute raised to the fact that the pure-bred is superior in every respect to the scrub. The pure-bred will lay more, eat less and cost less in the end than any scrub. The pure-bred is the first to lay, the first to set and the first to resume laying again. In fact she is "first in everything," and for this reason, if for no other, she is the more profitable of the two.

The only sure way to combat the present high cost of living is to produce more and better poultry. What excuse has the farmer for not raising more poultry when eggs are 25 cents the year around and table fowls never less than 15 cents a pound. He has none whatever. As a rule, the women are supposed to be the "boss" of the poultry industry at the farm home. The farmer can buy thoroughbred stock and hogs, but when the wife wants a "good" cock it is refused her.

I remember one incident that clearly illustrates this. One day I happened to visit a prosperous farmer and his wife, and naturally I was anxious to see their poultry, for I believe that one of the really sure ways of judging a person is by the way they manage their poultry. I had been telling the farmer and his wife of the coops that I had built for my poultry and was trying to explain to them how much "handier" it was to have the chickens in coops than in old barrels and boxes.

The wife became interested and asked me what my coop cost me. I told her that would take about $4.50 worth of material, and that if she would get it I would make her a coop while I was there. She at once became very anxious to have a coop, but her husband didn't put much stock in those "newfangled coops of your'n," and he said that he would make her an "A" coop out of some old boards that would be "just as good" as my handy and sanitary coop.

Is it any wonder that the housewife is not improving her poultry as fast as her husband improves his stock when he refuses to allow her to, and yet she has no objection when he wishes to introduce new blood into his herd. My advice to all farmers is to allow the wives to do what they wish with the poultry and to be round when it comes time to clean the houses and coops. One cannot realize the benefits to be derived from poultry until you go about it in a systematic way. Therefore let every one unite in giving Uncle Sam "better poultry and more of it."—C. C. E.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Barley for Horses.

In the feeding of horses the object aimed at, so far as the commercial animals is concerned, is to obtain a maximum amount of energy or work at the lowest cost, but it is necessary to look a little beyond this. Economy does not necessarily mean the use of the cheapest, or rather the lowest in price, or even the home utilization of the unsalable stuff, for there may be circumstances under which the cheapest is not the best.

This is the case with barley. In many countries—especially in the east—barley is still the staple feeding grain for horses, and we are told that until the introduction of the oat it sems to have constituted the only grain food for the horse; this does not make it suitable for work horses, for which both experiment and experience have demonstrated oats to be a long ways the best all around grain food. On paper, barley is a better food than oats; contains more albuminoids and carbohydrates, but is less digestible, and in this connection there seems however to be something necessary, besides a great proportion of nutritive matter in order to render any substance wholesome, strengthening or fattening.

Therefore, it is that in many horses that are hard workers—and indeed horses generally—barley does not agree with them as well as oats. They are occasionally subject to inflammatory complaints, and particularly to colts.

Good barley is not a cheap food; it always commands a higher price than oats on the market, but while it is inferior, and in a sense unsalable, it is apt to be provided for the team.

It is frequently pointed out that horses are fond of it, and a trouble which admittedly often follows its use is due to the excessive quantity eaten, there having been a departure from the golden rule that a grain to which an animal is not accustomed should at first be given in very small quantities. This probably largely explains the success with which barley is used in other countries, but our horses are not accustomed to it, and while they are becoming accustomed to its gradual introduction into the diet something commonly happens—a loss of service, possibly loss of horse, and a veterinary surgeon's account must be added to the cost of feed.

A farmer who has unsalable barley may use it for feeding his horses and by using it in small quantities, and increasing it gradually, may perhaps do so with safety; but, as a rule, the team of the man who goes in for feeding damaged or unsalable stuff to his horses is not a source of profit.

When to Cut Alfalfa.

In determining when to cut alfalfa pay no attention to the blooms. If you allow alfalfa to stand as long as one ordinarily allows clover to stand before cutting it, that is until it is in full bloom or when one-third of the have turned brown, the stocks become woody and the leaves become brittle, unless great care is exercised in curing. But this is not the only disadvantage in late cutting. Ordinarily when the first alfalfa blossoms appear you will find small tender shoots coming out from near the crowns of the plants. These are the ones from which the second crop comes. If they become so long that they are clipped when the crop is cut, the alfalfa gets a backset that it may take a week to overcome. As soon as these little shoots are well started, cut the alfalfa. You will get a better class of hay even if you don't get quite so much and you will get a larger crop at the second cutting.

Advice for Poultry Owners.

A poultry house without a good roof over it soon has its timbers and boards so rotted that they will not hold together.

Face the small chicken coops toward the north in hot weather, so that the sun will not shine into them and make them unbearably hot.

Almost all poultry diseases come from germs; therefore, if you keep the hen house clean and disinfect it frequently you will do much to prevent disease in your flock. A healthy flock is profitable.

At this season of the year the old ducks and all the young that are fairly well feathered, do not need any house and will suffer only from the heat of the sun if left without shelter.

All small yards, which keep the fowls on the same ground week after week, soon become filthy and poisonous from the accumulated waste. Such ground should be spaded up or plowed frequently, and if it gets very bad the surface should be removed and carted away.

Don't try to keep the turkey hen and poults confined in coops or yards after the poults are a month old. After that age they must have free range, and if accompanied by the hen they will pick up lots of food in the field.

All fowls, chicks, ducks and ducklings that are kept in yards should have plenty of green food every day.

Move the colony houses and brood coops onto fresh ground every day or two, and the chicks will grow faster.

Frequently disinfecting the hen houses, coops and drink and feed dishes is likely to save lots of trouble from disease.

As the weather gets warmer be sure that all brood coops are well ventilated at night, so that the air will be pure and cool within.

Unless the little turkeys are allowed free range all the time they should be kept shut in on rainy days and mornings when there is a heavy dew.

Keep Litters Separate.

Where a number of sows and pigs are kept together the pigs are subject to as bad conditions as if they were young razorbacks in a jungle. Only the best and strongest can reach a vigorous maturity in either case. The domesticated pigs having the poorest chance, as their food supply is uncertain.

In every bunch of pigs the strongest ones are always sure to get more than their share of the milk. These young pirates may nurse from half a dozen sows or more. If you will take time to observe you will see a few of the most lusty pigs run from one sow to another at nursing time, rooting weaker pigs from their rightful teats, sometimes disturbing the entire litter. The old sow, observing the commotion, gets up and walks away, unable to rid herself of the pirate, which continues his robbing under any and all conditions. Several of these young rascals will cause a constant commotion among the litters and make it impossible for weaker pigs to get their full share of milk. The farmer wonders why he has so many backward pigs, believing that it is due to the weather or some new feed or the hired man or the boy or the moon or any one of a hundred things but the right thing—his own neglect not to keep more than two or three sows, at the most, together until the pigs are weaned. Every pig should have full right to his own teat.

Some Ancient Shavers.

Shaving was practiced among the Egyptians early in the 18th century before Christ. The first mention of it in the Scriptures is in Genesis, where Joseph made a hasty toilet when told to go before the king and "shaved himself." Nearly a century after, shaving the head is mentioned. Ezekiel refers to the "barber's razor." Of course, everybody knows that Delilah was the first "lady barber" mentioned.

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Difficult Census Work

Boston Transcript.

SPECIFIC though not complete results of the census of Newfoundland, which was taken last November as a part of the general census of the empire, have just begun to appear, and these statistics are accompanied by explanations which show that the work of numbering the inhabitants of this remote region is a task indeed. Newfoundland itself comprises more than 42,000 square miles; for the purposes of this enumeration the seaboard of Labrador was included with it; and the Labrador schedules had to be sent out in the summer of 1910, so that the Moravian Brethren and Grenfell missionaries might fill them out during the early months of 1911 and return them before navigation closed.

On Newfoundland itself it might be said that only during a month or two out of the 12 is everybody at home. After the New Year many of the people migrate to Cape Breton to work in the coal mines or steel mills, returning about May to engage in the cod fishery, which occupies them until November, and while they are absent, in March and April, 4,000 or 5,000 other men are engaged in the seal hunt. Not until late in the year does the island settle down. And that season enumerators must traverse long stretches of desolate coast and overcome the ice blockades of the north.

The problem is further complicated by conditions besides the physical. Both the educational and road grants are allotted according to population and the enumeration must take note of the units in each village. Great and small together, there are said to be about 1,300 "settlements." To cover them all and sort them into the municipalities to which they belong would be embarrassing under the most favorable auspices. But perplexities do not end at that, for the educational grants are allotted on a denominational basis also, and the schedules are checked, first by representatives of the various sects, and then by the local authorities, who naturally desire their full share of the public moneys. Under all these hindrances, it is not to be wondered that, though the census department of the Dominion of Canada gave out some of its own population statistics as early as the middle of November, the general totals for Newfoundland have only now been published. The wonder seems to be that they are released so soon.

If, however, one were moved to contrast the Newfoundland with some of the Canadian tables, one might arrive at some interesting comparisons. Thus one notices that the population of Newfoundland being 242,966—about six persons to the square mile—and that of Labrador being 3,939, all but about 6 per cent of all these persons are actual or nominal members of three sects, the Church of England claiming about 32 per cent, the Roman Catholic Church slightly more than one-third, and the Methodists 28 per cent. More than 4 per cent of the total population adhere to the Salvation Army, a proportion which it would be impossible, probably, to dpulicate anywhere else.

Another curious illustration of homogeneity is that there are only 712 persons in the colony who are not British subjects born or naturalized. And it speaks well for the hardihood and persistence of those dwellers at one of the outposts of empire that during the census decade the births outnumbered the deaths by 29,833. Indeed, though Newfoundland wins next to nothing by immigration, and in these ten years lost 7,484 people to Canada and the United States, the colony is growing. The three maritime provinces of Canada gained only 6.57 per cent. In population between 1901 and 1911, but Newfoundland gained 9.55 per cent. Doubtless the patriots who struggle with the census would declare that result warranted all their efforts.

Fortune in Black Bread

Harper's Weekly.

GUETERSLOH was a town of some fifteen hundred inhabitants some 80 years ago, when one day during the maneuvers, a young lieutenant took up his quarters there. This lieutenant came from Pomerania, where they also make black bread of fine quality, but he liked better the peculiar flavor of the Westphalia article. His name was Bismarck.

In the year 1870 Bismarck was again traveling through Guetersloh this time as chancellor. King William was with him. When the train stopped the prime minister called out genially to the crowd that had come to meet them:

"Is there any one who can get us some pumpernickel with butter?"

As a number of reporters were present when this query was made the fortune of Guetersloh black bread was made, and it speedily became the fashion all over Germany. The craze for Westphalian pumpernickel spread far and wide, cunningly furthered by the bakers who now baked for export only small one-pound loaves, for the purpose of making it look "more like a delicatessen," as they say.

The bakers of Guetersloh were worldly wise, for from the same kneading troughs there go into the oven first the huge loaves (certain of these that go to the farm houses often weighing half a hundredweight), and then, shaped of what is left, the tiny loaves that are wrapped in paper and exported to all parts of the world to be sold as a delicatessen.

Aeroplane Beats Camel.

As to Italy, the large orders now being placed in France by the ministry of war are the result of the great success of the Italian airmen in Tripoli. They will be used as carriers of provisions to the outposts situated in the desert, some hundred miles from the base of operations. Whereas a camel with a load of a hundred pounds takes four days to make the journey, an aeroplane can accomplish the round trip with double the weight in less than three hours. Thus it is calculated that a hundred machines are capable of feeding an army of 100,000 men. This alone is a sign of the change that will come over the face of civilization with the increasing use of aeroplanes.

DUBIOUS

About What Her Husband Would Say

A Mich. woman tried Postum because coffee disagreed with her and her husband. Tea, is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee. She writes:

"My husband was sick for three years with catarrh of the bladder, and palpitation of the heart, caused by coffee. Was unable to work at all and in bed part of the time.

"I had stomach trouble, was weak and fretful so I could not attend to my housework—both of us using coffee all the time and not realizing it was harmful.

"One morning the grocer's wife said she believed coffee was the cause of our trouble

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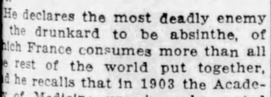

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Alcohol Weakens France

In a telling article in La Revue, Deputy Joseph Reinach calls the public's attention to the national danger of the great increase in alcoholism. The chief cause, which has changed France from one of the lowest to the most alcoholic countries in the world, he considers to be the complete liberty in the sale of drinks.

While America, he points out, has one licensed house to every 380 inhabitants, England one to 430, Sweden one to 5,000, and Norway and Canada one to every 9,000, France has one for every 92 inhabitants, or one for every 25 to 30 adults.

To the appalling spread of alcoholism M. Reinach attributes the increase in the number of suicides, which has almost trebled in the last 50 years; madness, which in 30 years has nearly doubled, and tuberculosis, which now carries off 150,000 victims a year. The enormous extension in crime is also proved, by the statistics of the ministry of justice, to be principally due to the drink curse. In 60 years the nation's consumption of alcohol is said to have increased nearly six times, the amount taxed, according to the last statistics, being equivalent to nearly 4,000,000 hectoliters of brandy.

M. Reinach points out that France is a country in which alcohol is taxed the least. While America imposes a duty of $60 a hectoliter and England $45, the French excise claims only $4.

He declares the most deadly enemy of the drunkard to be absinthe, of which France consumes more than all the rest of the world put together, and he recalls that in 1903 the Academy of Medicine unanimously voted for a total suppression of all drinks composed of alcohol and natural and artificial essences.

"Where is this unanimity now?" he asks in conclusion. "On one side are the working classes—the backbone of the nation. On the other side big distillers and wine merchants, whose chief interest is to multiply licensed houses. On one side are those who live by it. A choice has to be made. The principal cause of the alcoholism which has raged for the last half century is not the slackness of the law in suppressing drunkenness, nor the unrestricted sale of drink, nor the invasion of absinthe; it is the fear of the elector."

The Disliked Onion.

The onion is a vegetable that everybody dislikes and everybody eats.

People will shudder at the odor of the onion on the breath of some one else. They will draw away and make faces to themselves like a prohibitionist who is sitting beside some one far gone in strong drink, but when they are placed before a platter of onions they reach for the nearest one.

The onion is really one of nature's holiest gifts to man. It is an independent thing. It asks no favors of anyone. It is a thing of beauty in the garden and a spot of joy on the table. It has a perfume, and the perfume is all its own. Nothing else in nature has an onion scent. The onion does not apologize for its odor. Without that odor it knows it would not have any charm whatever.

No odor of Araby, the blest, compares with that of fried onions when it is wafted to the nostrils of the weary wayfarer about 6 o'clock in the evening, when he is footing it languidly but eagerly along the dusty highway toward home.

If the onion grew about one to the acre, it could only be found on misty mountain peaks, guarded by chasms and glaciers, then onion perfume would be the sure index of social position, and earnest Romeos would be avalanching down mountain sides with onion stalks in their hands and granite slivers in their anatomies.

Americans are the most liberal contributors to religion in the world. In addition to providing $12,000,000 a year for the redemption of the heathen of other lands, they give to the churches the munificent sum of $127,000,000 a year for their support and maintenance.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

BIRTHSTONES

I would like to have you give the birthstones of each month of the year and their meaning.—R. E. H., Albany, N. Y.

Among certain eastern nations precious stones were associated with the months of the year, and the fortunes of the human beings were believed to be influenced by the stone which belonged to his birth month. The garnet is the stone of January, and, according to the belief, ensures consistency and fidelity. The amethyst belongs to February, and it is claimed for it that it quiets violent passion and prevents drunkenness. March has the bloodstone—courage and wisdom in great undertakings, and firmness in affection. April, the blue sapphire—flees from enchantment, denotes repentance and kindness of disposition. May, the emerald—discovers false witnesses, ensures happiness in the home. June, the agate—ensures long life, health and prosperity. July, the ruby—discovers passion, cures evils springing from the unkindness of friends. August, the sardonix—ensures conjugal felicity. September, the chrysolite—preserves from despair. October, the opal—both the stone of misfortune and hope. November, the pearl—tears and pity. December, the turquoise—prosperity and love.

ELECTORAL VOTE

Please tell how many electors each state has in the electoral college.—R. R. G., Morenci, Mich.

The following is the electoral vote of the states for 1912 as based upon the reapportionment act of 1911:

Alabama	12	Nevada	3
Arizona	3	N. Hampshire	4
Arkansas	9	New Jersey	14
California	13	New Mexico	3
Colorado	6	New York	45
Connecticut	7	North Carolina	12
Delaware	3	North Dakota	5
Florida	6	Ohio	24
Georgia	14	Oklahoma	10
Idaho	4	Oregon	5
Illinois	29	Pennsylvania	38
Indiana	15	Rhode Island	5
Iowa	13	South Carolina	9
Kansas	10	South Dakota	5
Kentucky	13	Tennessee	12
Louisiana	10	Texas	20
Maine	6	Utah	4
Maryland	8	Vermont	4
Massachusetts	18	Virginia	12
Michigan	15	Washington	7
Minnesota	12	West Virginia	8
Mississippi	10	Wisconsin	13
Missouri	18	Wyoming	3
Montana	4		
Nebraska	8	Total	531

Electoral votes necessary to a choice.....266

GEORGE DEWEY

A short sketch of the life of George Dewey would be appreciated.—J. R. R., Evergreen, W. Va.

George Dewey, the American naval officer, was born in 1837, at Montpelier, Vermont. In 1858 he graduated from the naval academy at Annapolis, and served with distinction on the steamer Mississippi at the passage of Forts Jackson and St. Philip and the capture of New Orleans in 1862. The following year he was again on the Mississippi when she was lost at Port Hudson, 1863, and on the Colorado at Fort Fisher, 1864-1865. On August 1, 1889, he was made chief of bureau of equipment with the rank of commodore. In January, 1898, Dewey took command of the Pacific squadron, and on May 1 destroyed the Spanish fleet in Manila bay, without himself losing a ship or a man. He also captured Cavite, and later, in conjunction with General Merritt, took Manila itself. The same year Dewey was made a rear admiral, and the following year admiral.

ROBERT RAIKES

I would like to have printed a short biography of Robert Raikes—T. O. P., W. Va.

Robert Raikes was the founder of the modern Sunday School. He was born in Gloucester, England, September 14, 1735, and died there April 5, 1811. In 1757, he succeeded his father as editor and publisher of the Gloucester Journal, and used its influence in exposing certain prison abuses in the town. In 1781 he founded several Sunday schools engaging needy women to teach for a shilling a day, and succeeded in inducing the children of the city to attend the school. One of his reasons for founding the schools was to take the idle children off of the streets on Sunday. In 1803, largely through his efforts, the Sunday School Union was established.

TANNING SKINS

Please publish the method of tanning bear skins in these columns.—J. F. S., Marie Idaho.

An excellent plan for tanning any kind of skin with the fur on is to proceed as follows: Cut off the useless parts, soak the skin in order to soften it, then remove the fatty matter from the inside and soak the skin in warm water for an hour. Next mix equal parts of borax, saltpetre and glauber salts (sulphate of soda), in the proportion of about one-half ounce of each for each skin, with sufficient water to make a thin paste. Spread this mixture with a brush over the inside of the skin, applying more on the thicker parts than on the thinner; double the skin together, flesh side inward, and place in a cool place. After standing 24 hours, wash the skin clean and apply in the same manner as before a mixture of one ounce of borax and two ounces of hard white soap, melted slowly together without being allowed to boil, fold together again and put away in a warm place for 24 hours. After this, dissolve four ounces alum, eight ounces salt and two ounces saleratus in sufficient hot rainwater to saturate the skin, when cool enough no to scald the hand, soak the skin in it for 12 hours; then wring it out and hang it up to dry. When dry repeat this soaking and drying two or three times, till the skin is sufficiently soft. Lastly smooth the inside with fine sandpaper and pumice stone.

SHERMAN ANTI-TRUST LAW

I would like to know how the Sherman anti-trust law reads.—E. L., Harrisville, W. Va.

The Sherman act is as follows:

1. Every contract, combination in form of trust or otherwise, or conspiracy in restraint of trade or commerce among the several states or with foreign nations, is hereby declared to be illegal. Every person who shall make any such contract or engage in any such combination or conspiracy shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $5,000, or by imprisonment not exceeding one year, or by both said punishments, in the discretion of the courts.

2. Every person who shall monopolize, or attempt to monopolize, or combine or conspire with any other person or persons to monopolize any part of the trade or commerce among the several states, or with foreign nations, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, shall be punished by fine not exceeding $5,000, or by imprisonment not exceeding one year, or by both punishments, in the discretion of the court.

3. Every contract, combination in the form of trust or otherwise, or conspiracy in restraint of trade or commerce in any territory of the United States or of the District of Columbia, or in restraint of trade or commerce between any such territory or territories and any state or states and the District of Columbia, or with foreign nations, or between the District of Columbia and any state or states and foreign nations, is hereby declared illegal. Every person who shall make any such contract or engage in any such combination or conspiracy shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, shall be punished by fine not exceeding $5,000, or by imprisonment not exceeding one year, or by both said punishments, in the discretion of the court.

4. The several circuit courts of the United States are hereby invested with jurisdiction to prevent and restrain any violations of this act, and it shall be the duty of the several district attorneys of the United States in their respective districts, under the direction of the attorney-general, to institute proceedings in equity to prevent and restrain such violations. Such proceedings may be by way of petitions setting forth the case and praying that such violation shall be enjoined or otherwise prohibited. When the parties complained of shall have been duly notified of such petition the court shall proceed as soon as may be to the hearing and determination of the case; and pending such petition, and before final decree, the court may at any time make such temporary restraining order or prohibition as shall be deemed just in the premises.

5. Whenever it shall appear to the court before which any proceedings under section 4 of this act may be pending, that the ends of justice require that other parties should be brought before the court, the court may cause them to be summoned, whether they reside in the district in which the court is held or not; and subpoenas to that end may be served in any district by the marshal thereof.

6. Any property owned under any contract or by any combination, or purchased to any conspiracy (and being the subject thereof mentioned in section 1 of this act, and being in the course of transportation from one state to another, or to a foreign country, shall be forfeited to the United States, and may be seized and condemned by like proceedings as those provided by law for the forfeiture, seizure and condemnation of property imported into the United States contrary to law.

7. Any person who shall be injured in his business or property by reason of anything forbidden or declared to be unlawful by this act, may sue therefor in any circuit court of the United States in the district in which the defendant resides or is found, without respect to the amount in conspiracy, and shall recover threefold the damages by him sustained, and the cost of suit, including a reasonable attorney's fee.

8. That the word "person" or "persons," wherever used in this act, shall be deemed to include corporations and associations existing under or authorized by the law of either the United States, the laws of any of the territories, the laws of any state, or the laws of any foreign country.

A SHAKESPEARE QUOTATION

Please tell where the following quotation from Shakespeare is found:

There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.

I would like to know the exact scene and act of which these lines form a part.—O. C. B., Ada, W. Va.

The above lines occur in Shakespeare's Julius Caesar, the third scene of the fourth act, in the conversation between Cassius and Brutus.

PENNSYLVANIA OFFICERS

Please give the names of the state officers of Pennsylvania.—E. E. P., Transfer, Pa.

The state officers of Pennsylvania are all Republicans except the superintendent of public instruction. They are John K. Tener, governor; John M. Reynolds, lieutenant governor; Robert R. McAfee, secretary of the commonwealth; C. F. Wright, treasurer; A. E. Sisson, auditor general; Thomas J. Stewart, adjutant general; John C. Bell, attorney general; N. C. Shaeffer, superintendent of public instruction; S. W. McCulloch, insurance commissioner; and N. B. Critchfield, commissioner of agriculture.

COCHINEAL DYE

Will you please give directions for coloring with cochineal?—S. E. Y., Baywood, Va.

For coloring with cochineal crimson add to every gallon of water used about two fluid ounces of bichloride (oxychloride) of tin, allow any sediment to settle and warm the clear solution. Work the silk in this for an hour or more. Then boil two pounds of cochineal by suspending it in a bag on the surface of the water, add this to a quantity of water sufficient for working the goods, and bring it to a blood heat. Wring the silk from the tin solution and work it in the cochineal solution for one-half an hour Then let it steep for several hours under the liquor, and wash out well in cold water. If the shade is not deep enough add to the water a little cochineal dissolved in ammonia and work in it for 10 minutes before wringing out and drying. Cochineal pink is dyed in the same manner as cochineal crimson, using much less cochineal. About a half pound makes a good pink, and other shades are produced by adjusting the proportion of cochineal. For cochineal scarlet first dye a deep annoto orange and then cochineal crimson.

FLORIDA OFFICERS

I would like to know the names of the United States senators and representatives from Florida, the executive officers and the judges of the state supreme court.—E. R., Indian Springs, Tenn.

The United States senators from Florida are Duncan U. Fletcher and Nathan P. Bryan, both Democrats. The representatives, S. M. Sparkman, Frank Clark, Jannittee H. Mays, are all Democrats. The executive officers, all of whom are Democrats, are Albert W. Gilchrist, governor; H. C. Crawford, secretary of state; M. V. Knott, treasurer; A. C. Croom, comptroller; Frank M. Trammell, attorney general; Ernest Amos, auditor; J. C. R. Foster, adjutant general; W. M. Halloway, superintendent of public instruction; B. E. McLin, commissioner of agriculture. The supreme court is composed of J. B. Whitefield, chief justice; W. A. Hockey, R. F. Taylor, T. M. Shackleford, Charles B. Parkhill and R. S. Cockrell, justices.

GARFIELD'S NOMINATION

Please give an explanation of the circumstances surrounding Garfield's nomination for the presidency.—M. A. T., Glover's Gap, W. Va.

In the Republican national convention of 1880 James A. Garfield, headed the Ohio delegation. In an eloquent speech he nominated John Sherman, of Ohio, for the presidency, Garfield's reasons for opposing Grant being due to his objections against a third term. Conkling, of New York, made the attempt to pledge every delegate to support the nominee of the convention, whoever he might be, and when the delegates from West Virginia voted against his resolution he moved that they be expelled. Garfield took up their cause and Conkling withdrew his motion. Because of these tactics by Conkling, Grant had a lead over the other candidates. On the thirty-third ballot he had 306 votes, the remaining 400 being divided among Blaine, Edmunds and Washburne. Garfield's name was then proposed as a compromise, and on the thirty-fourth ballot Wisconsin cast thirty-six votes for him. Delegation after delegation came over to his support and on the thirty-sixth port and on the thirty-sixth ballot ballot Garfield was nominated with 399 votes in his favor. His nomination was then unanimous.

MISCELLANEOUS

E. T. Summitville, Ind.—Major Archibald Butt was returning from a vacation trip in Eurpoe when he was drowned at the Titanic disaster.

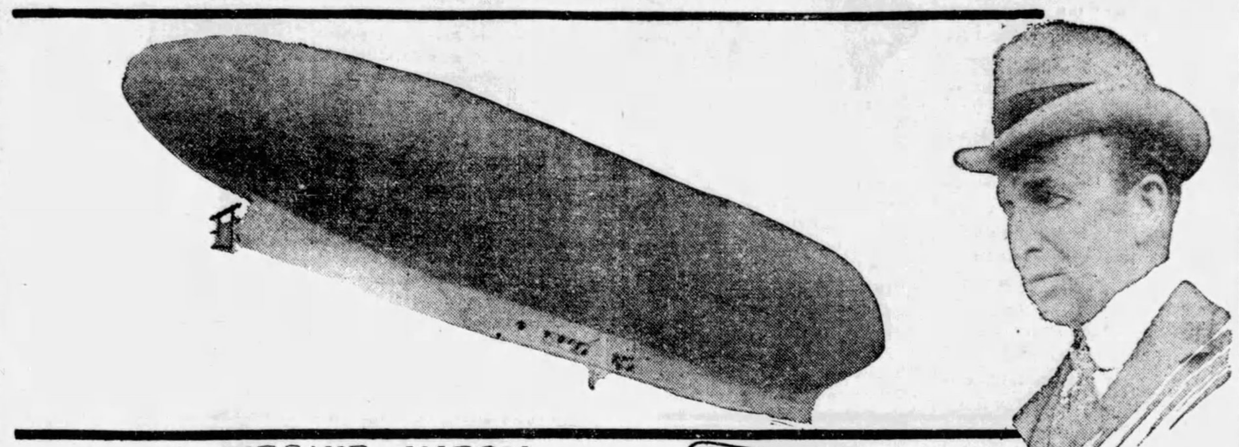
H. M., Clinton, Ia.—The King of England is a figurehead in the government of that nation. The executive work is done by the prime minister assisted by the cabinet.

L. L., Ashtabula, Ohio.—The botanical name of the Georgia pine is the pine palustris.

W. R., Syracuse, Ind.—Write to the civil service commission at Washington, D. C.

C. A. W., Greeneville, Tenn.—The cause of steam boilers exploding is the excessive steam pressure in the boiler.

DARING AIR ENGINEER AND HIS FATAL MACHINE



AIRSHIP AKRON

MELVILLE VANIMAN

SEVEN MEET DEATH IN TWO WRECKS 1,000 FEET UP IN THE AIR

RECORD OF DEATHS IN AIR ACCIDENTS.

Air fatalities in 1910	35
Number of victims in 1911	82
Fatalities so far in 1912	36

Seven persons—six men and a woman—met death as the result of two horrifying and spectacular air catastrophes within a few hours of each other Monday and Tuesday.

Late Monday afternoon Miss Harriet Quimby, popular woman flyer, the first of her sex licensed as an air pilot in this country, and W. A. P. Willard, manager of the Boston aviation meet, were thrown 1,000 feet from a monoplane and their bodies hurled into the mud at the bottom of the Boston harbor.

Tuesday morning, Melville Vaniman, his brother and three others, were blown to atoms when the dirigible Akron, the largest in the country, exploded 1,000 feet in the air at Atlantic City.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 2.—While 3,000 spectators stood too startled to utter a single sound, the big dirigible balloon, Akron, was shattered by the explosion of the gas bag and blown to atoms at 6:38 this morning, a half mile off shore over Absecon inlet.

Melvin Vaniman, who had built the airship, with the idea of flying across the Atlantic ocean; Calvin Vaniman, his younger brother; Fred Almos, Walter Guest and George Brilliant, his crew, were instantly killed.

Rent By Explosion.

The dirigible was sailing at a height of 1,000 feet and had been in the air since 6:15 o'clock when the accident ocurred. She was a quarter of a mile south of Brigantine Beach, which is across the inlet from this city. The huge envelop, containing thousands of feet of gas, was rent by the terrific force of the explosion, probably caused by expansion from the sun's rays.

Ship Is Aflame.

It burst near the middle. A mass of flames hid the ship from view. For a space of possibly 10 seconds the $500,000 dirigible was invisible, while the air about the spot where she had been hovering seemed to be all flames.

The fire dissipated, and the ship outlined against the sunrise was seen to fall like a plummet. First the understructure, or car, in which were penned the unfortunate men, held in by a meshwork put on after the second trip of the balloon three weeks ago, unable to escape, broke away from the envelope. It up-ended, the bow turning first in a slow arc. Then it reversed suddenly and plunged downward. Directly above, twisting in a long spiral, was the gas bag, a smoking mass of rubber and silk, with flames shooting out from a dozen sections as it collapsed. It fluttered a moment and then streaked down after the car.

Man's Body Falls.

In the descent, something which appeared to be the body of a man shot out to the left of the wreckage and hit the water before the rest of the descending mass. It was reported that this was the headless body of Calvin Vaniman. At 8:20 a. m. a message was relayed ashore from rescuers that this body had been recovered. With it came the statement from Captain Lambert Parker, of the Absecon federal life saving crew, that this was true and that the other four members of the crew were entangled in the wreckage beyond reach for the present, in 18 feet of water. Efforts are to be made to drag them to the surface.

Thousands of persons from every part of the resort are gathered along the inlet, board walk and about the Vaniman cottage, just across from the hangar, at the inlet, where Mrs. Vaniman has collapsed and is unconscious from the shock. A physician is in attendance. The greatest excitement prevailed for a time. Boats were darting out from the inlet and all along the shores of the thoroughfare and beech. Police reserves, who helped to launch the craft which sailed along gracefully until the accident ocurred kept the crowds from about the Vaniman villa.

The Second Flight.

The flight this morning was the second the ill-fated airship had taken this year. After tinkering all winter on the ship Vaniman took the Akron out for a short flight on Saturday morning, June 1. At that time the baloon was nearly wrecked by some of the mechanism going wrong, but it was safely landed at hangar without serious mishap.

The longest flight the baloon made was last fall when it spent the greater part of the day in the air in the vicinity of this city. At that time the gas in the bag was not sufficient to keep the big ship constantly in the air and it had to make several landings. During the winter Vaniman improved the ship through lessons learned in that flight.

Cause of Explosion.

One theory of the cause of the explosion is that gasoline used for operating the engines exploded and in turn communicated to the gas in the ballooon.

Vaniman had recently been testing an entirely new material for the gas bag of his balloon. It was reinforced with wire, and Vaniman claimed that with it he could construct a balloon that would neither expand nor contract, thus providing a dirigible balloon that would be absolutely under the control of engines and steering apparatus.

That somebody had let too much free gas into the engines and backed up the exhaust was the theory of Chief Black of the fire department, who was on hand with his men to help in launching the balloon.

Another theory for the cause of the disaster is that a dangling rope of the rigging dragged into the big propellers, whipped up against the stern end of the balloon and snapped off enough of the cone to free the gas, allowing the vapor to sweep into the engines and explode.

One Body Recovered.

The body of Calvin Vaniman was found and brought ashore. The head was cut and the eyes blown out. A scar over his right eye showed where he had been struck by a piece of the wreckage. Both legs and his left arm were broken and most of his ribs crushed in.

A diver reported that beneath the water's surface he saw the features of a man in the forepart of the car, which lies in about 18 feet of water. The murky water made it impossible to make positive identification, but as this is the portion of the ship where Vaniman was operating his dirigible, it is believed to be him. The body was covered with the mesh of steel and rubber fabric. Further back, a leg and an arm could be distinguished protruding from the wreckage. This is the position assigned to Guest, and the body is thought to be his.

The back of another body could be seen near the center of the understructure and this is probably the remains of Bourtillion, he being in charge of the engine.

The body of Elmer cannot be seen. All the bodies will probably be recovered when the tide recedes.

Part of the envelope is still floating a hundred feet nearer Brigantine Beach. The rest is immersed and out of sight.

THE CAR OF VANIMAN'S AIRSHIP, AKRON.

THE AKRON WAS LARGEST AIRSHIP BUILT IN AMERICA

Was 268 Feet Long and Had a Lifting Capacity of 26,000 Pounds—Description of the Craft.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 2.—The "Akron," the largest airship ever constructed in this country, was making a series of trial flights preparatory to attempting the Selberling-Vaniman transatlantic expedition, when the disaster occurred today.

The airship had a greater net lifting power than any other ever built and was the only dirigible of the first class ever constructed in this country. It had a total length of 268 feet and was capable of lifting 26,000 pounds into the air. Even with the framework, engines and the rest of the equipment it still had a surplus strength of 12,000 pounds.

The six propellers, the most powerful ever built for an airship, were constructed especially for the "Akron" in France under the personal supervision of Mr. Vaniman.

There was room for five tons of gasoline in the long, torpedo-shaped tank beneath the car. There was also four motors of 110-horsepower each. In order that the fuel should not run to the lowest point of the ship and thus destroy the equilibrium, the gasoline tank was divided into sections. This was also done to prevent the loss of all the fuel in the event that any one portion of the tank sprung a leak.

On top of the tank was built a platform of two-inch boards and on this rested one 100-horsepower motor, two of 80-horsepower motors, one 17-horsepower motor and a small dynamo. The 100-horsepower motor was used for the two forward vertical propellers and the other two large motors for the two pairs of orientable propellers. These propellers could be turned from the horizontal to the vertical, and were to be used to raise or lower the height of the airship. The small motor and dynamo were used for electric lighting and to furnish power to the wireless outfit. Some of the supplies of the ship were also stored on this platform. In the forward end of the platform were the steering wheel and gear for controlling the rudder and the stabilizing planes fore and aft.

The sleeping accommodations for the crew consisted of hammocks strung up in the car.

In general appearance the Akron was not unlike the America in which Walter Wellman and Vaniman attempted to cross the Atlantic ocean in October, 1910, but there were many differences in the construction of the airship which collapsed today. The gas bag was 20 feet longer than that of the America, but was smaller in diameter.

Beneath the airship there was a 29-foot life boat, which was made in France especially for the expedition. It was built with air chambers fore and aft which made it non-capsizable, and carried a small engine.

The engines and delicate parts of the airship were made in every corner of the world. It is from the big gas bag itself that the lives of the aeronauts hang in a most literal sense. The material of the gas bag consisted of seven layers or thicknesses, four of cloth and three of rubber. All were cemented together and then vulcanized. This bag was constructed at Akron, O., and required 400 men to put it together.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, June 24.—Senate—met at 10 a. m. Adjourned at 10:32 until 10 a. m. Thursday.

House—Met at noon. Received President's message asking appropriation for army maneuvers. Adjourned at 1:30 p. m. until noon Thursday.

Thursday, June 27.—Senate—Met at 10 a. m. and adjourned at 10:40 until 11 a. m. Monday. Appointed conferes with house on legislative appropriation bill.

House—Met at noon. Adjourned at 12:26 p. m. to noon Monday.

In the Streets of Athens.

The bootblacks and newsboys of Athens are numberless and omnipresent, yelling out in shrill tones the latest edition, or inviting customers in equally strident tones to have a "shine." Hot-chestnut men, with a charcoal brazier and stock in trade of 100 big nuts, doze over their little fires, or sell pistachio nuts, sesame seed or pumpkin seeds at the street corners. Much of the merchandise is carried by diminutime gray donkeys, or by old women, who are almost lost under their huge loads of oranges or lemons or cauliflowers or brushwood. The goats are a familiar sight of modern as doubtless they were of ancient Athens, and one sees them skipping over the rocks of Mars hill or the Pays, or picking their way gingerly over the ruins of some ancient temple, like chamois in their native wilds. They are all muzzled and attended in flocks of 10 or a dozen by a goatherd, who goes armed with three little tin cups, one holding about a pint, another a half pint and another a gill. When he finds a customer he stops a section of his living milk cart, milks it, hands over the diminutive amount of the lacteal fluid (it certainly is fresh milk) to the customer, and receives his five or 10 lepta (one or two cents) in return.

Sound-Proof Walls.

Experiments have recently been carried out in Germany with the object of discovering methods and means for rendering walls and ceilings capable of effective resistance to sound transmission. One of the more recently devised methods involves the use under the ceiling, or parallel to the wall, as the case may be, of a network of wire stretched tightly by means of pulley secured into adjacent walls and not touching at any point the surface to be protected against sound.

Upon the wire network is plastered a composition formed of strong glue, plaster of paris and granulated cork, so as to make a flat slab, between which and the wall or ceiling is a cushion of confined air. The method described is said to be good in two respects: First, the absence of contact between the protective and protected surfaces, and, secondly, the colloid nature of the composition recommended for the plaster.

Left Handedness.

The question as to whether left handedness is inherited is still doubtful, but Jordan has investigated 78 families, dealing with 3,000 individuals, and his evidence goes to show that the trait passes from father to son.

It is supposed that left handedness is associated with the greater development of the right hemisphere of the brain. It is, however, important to distinguish between constitutional tendency and the result of education. Thus most parrots receive with the left foot, but that is because they are ordinarily approached in feeding with the right hand. When the left is consistently employed in the feeding the parrot responds with its right foot.

Twain's First Typewriter

Harper's Magazine.

IT was in 1874, during a famous trip to Boston with Dr. Twichell, that Mark Twain saw for the first time what was then a brand new invention, a typewriter, or it may have been during a subsequent visit, a week or two later. At all events he had the machine and was practicing on it on December 9, 1874, for he wrote two letters on it that day, one to Howells and the other to Orion Clemens. In the last letter he says:

"I am trying to get the hang of this new-fangled writing machine, but am not making a shining success of it. However, this is the first attempt I ever have made, and yet I perceive that I shall soon easily acquire a fine facility in its use. I saw this thing in Boston the other day, and was greatly taken with it."

He goes on to explain the new wonder, and on the whole his first attempt is a very creditable performance. With his usual enthusiasm over an innovation, he believes it is going to be a great help to him, and proclaims its advantages.

This is his letter to Howells:

"You needn't answer this. I am only practising to get there; another slip-up there; only practising to get the hang of the thing. I notice I miss fire and get a good many unnecessary letters and punctuation marks. I am simply using you for a target to bang at. Blame my cats! but this thing requires genius in order to work it just right."

In an article written long after, he tells how he was with Nasby when he first saw the machine in Boston through a window, and how they went in to see it perform. In the same article he states that he was the first person in the world to apply the type machine to literature, and that the story of "Tom Sawyer" was probably the first type-copied manuscript.

The new enthusiasm ran its course and died. The typewriter was not perfect in those days, as it is now, and the keys did not always respond readily. He declared it was ruining his morals—that it made him "want to swear." He offered it to Howells because, he said, Howells had no morals, anyway. Howells hesitated, so Clemens traded the machine to Bliss for a sidesaddle. But perhaps Bliss also became afraid of the influence, for in due time he brought it back. Howells, again tempted, hesitated, and this time was lost. What eventually became of the machine is not history.

The Force of Lightning.

Chicago Tribune.

The amount of light given by a single lightning flash is enough, an electrician calculates, to illuminate an area of two square miles. The bolt itself would be visible several miles further off, but the remotest part of the region mentioned would have as much light as would be given by a candle—quite enough to read by.

To produce such a light it would be necessary to expend 13,000 horsepower for a second. These figures appear large, but the time is short. The flash might be for only 1-1,000 of a second, but the impression on the eye would continue for a tenth of a second anyway. Reckoned down to the exact hour, this moment of force would mean only about four horsepower.

The question of how the static electricity gets into the clouds is difficult to answer. One theory is that it is generated by the evaporation of water by the sun's rays. Another is that static discharges are continually taking place from the earth into the air, and are there readily collected by particles of moisture. When the particles of moisture condense they form heavy thunder clouds, and this formation of raindrops causes the lightning flashes as explained.

Advice on Hair Restorers.

Will Irwin, writing a story entitled "Youth Will be Served" in the American Magazine, makes one of his characters give another the following advice about thinning hair and a hair restorer:

"'A man gets to an age when it begins to thin, and there's little he can do to stop it. I think myself that a man of your complexion looks better when his forehead comes out in front a little. Honest, old-fashioned Mange Cure will do as much as anything to hold it; there's nothing will put it back. But there's no use of a bachelor trying any hair restorer, because it's got to be rubbed in. A married man can count on that; his wife will do it for him. But a lone man will stick to it about three nights and then drop the whole proposition. Better keep your scalp clean and leave it be.'"

$581.00 PROFIT IN 3 MONTHS
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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1912.

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Some people are at their best when doing their worst.

The water is never warm enough to justify rocking the boat.

The re-election of vice presidents is not among the sacred traditions of our glorious country.

The man who thinks twice before he opens his mouth is not likely to put his foot in it.

Stealing political thunder is not punishable by a fine and sixty days in the workhouse.

Time was when whiskers had a fair working majority in Democratic presidential conventions.

A Maryland doctor says that cutting out the tonsils is a serious mistake. So is a sore throat.

Nineteen hundred and twelve will not go down in history as a favorite year for dark horses.

What the corn crop needs at this time of year is the kind of weather that people fuss about.

One of the problems of living in town is to find neighbors whose children are as god as ours.

While the cost of living is high there is some consolation in the fact that toothpicks are still cheap.

It is a safe wager that love and marriage will outlive all the syndicate stuff written on the subject.

Campaign buttons may be late in ripening this year, but the conditions are favorable to a normal crop.

Are you following the advice of the Milwaukee physicians who advocate rubbing noses? Neither are we.

One California couple had moving pictures taken of their wedding ceremony. May they never regret it.

There are admirers of Mr. Bryan who regret that he didn't make the Baltimore convention jump through a hoop.

One scientist declares that talking too much is a disease. Perhaps, but it doesn't seem to worry the person who has it.

Baltimore is only forty miles from Washington, but it is a long and tortuous road from Baltimore to the presidency.

Sometimes the fellow who has nothing to lose and everything to gain gets credit for more bravery than he possesses.

Politics has been characterized as war, and it isn't necessary for a family newspaper to tell its readers what war is.

Miss Viola Sutton says the unmarried women mother the race. Maybe; but they don't do the darning and mending.

People who are normal beings at home go crazy when they get into a hall where a national convention is being held.

The only election bet we expect to make is going to be on the candidate who can control the ultimate consumer vote.

A Parisian company is insuring the lives of pet dogs. In case of cats it would be unnecessary to insure more than the ninth life.

By admitting that he is a has-been Mr. Rockefeller shows conclusively that he would never have been a success as a politician.

By attending national conventions a number of bright women have had an opportunity to see what men are like when they revert to the savage state.

The season gives us the strawberry first; then comes the raspberry and later the blackberry. Seems to us that the strawberry ought to be the climax of the poem.

We are admonished to treat the toad kindly. And why not give him a pleasant, cheerful smile? At best the life of the average toad is none too full of joy.

People have had exaggerated notions concerning Miss Lillian Rusell. It turns out, as you must have noticed, that she is only 47 and has been married only four times.—Chicago Tribune.

Who's Who, 1912, says: Russell, Lillian, opera singer; born in Iowa, 1861. There is no poetry in Who's Who.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AND THE NOMINEE.

Conquered for the moment by reactionary forces, hampered and fettered temporarily by evil influences and improper interests, the Republican party faces a grave crisis. After a national convention, marked and marred by bitterness and strife and obvious unfairness, the party goes before the nation in the present campaign faint-heartedly and with small semblance of the splendid solid front with which the Republicanism of tradition has faced its political foe.

The gravity of the situation is too obvious for partisan dissembling. The truth is too patent to be denied by even the most ardent partisan. The fact is plain. The Republican party has fallen on evil days.

The blame is not difficult of placing. The burden of the party's troubles lies heavily on the shoulders of the unwise and unpatriotic bosses who deliberately plotted at Chicago to nullify the will of the rank and file. The element of personality doesn't enter into the situation now. The abilities and availability of Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt are no longer a part of the question. Personal loyalty to the President or the former President do not present themselves as a part of the pressing party problem which Republicans must solve.

Loyal party men must concern themselves with the bigger questions of the future. That that future is bright with promise and big with opportunity for public service the Blade holds no shadow of doubt. The greatest political organization in American history, with its splendid record of service done the nation, is fundamentally as strong and sound today as it has been in all its half century of political life. The party which has served the American people most and best is still capable of the truest and most efficient service.

But, the Blade believes, with the sins of the Chicago convention fresh in memory, the party must loosen the reins of ordinary partisanship if the rank and file is to continue to muster under the Republican banner. Hundreds of thousands of loyal Republicans throughout the land believe that Theodore Roosevelt was honestly nominated at Chicago. Every man knows that, left to the masses of the party, the nomination would have been given to the former President overwhelmingly. Without the intervention of a discredited national committee, Mr. Taft could not have been made the candidate.

Under such conditions the Republican party has no right to ask unquestioning obedience to the dictate of an unrepresentative party council. In such a situation the loyalty and regularity of no Republican may be questioned if he, subscribing to party principles, refuses to accept a candidacy he believes was unfairly won.

The Blade is a Republican newspaper. It holds the party's traditions dear and its faith in the party's future is unbroken. But this newspaper, seeking to represent the rank and file of that party, striving to serve the people themselves, refuses to be bound by any act of the boss-ruled Chicago convention. The Blade believes that any newspaper or any man, however firmly founded in the Republican faith, will cancel nothing of party allegiance and lose nothing of party loyalty, in declining to support the Republican presidential nominee.

THE CARELESS SERVANT.

Said Judge Parker, speaking at Baltimore:

In this great country which boasts of a wealth of $130,000,000,000 as against $80,000,000,000 for Great Britain and Ireland, $65,000,000,000 for France and $68,000,000,000 for Germany, all are conscious that too large a part of our wealth has been obtained by a small part of our population.

There is no record that Thomas Fortune Ryan, Judge Parker's master, applauded this sentence of the speech.

THROUGH WITH COTTONWOOD.

The emigrant straining his eyes toward the horizon of the weary prairies caught sight of clumps or cottonwood trees. His heart lifted as a man condemned receives the news of reprieve. For the cottonwoods marked the presence of water. Beneath them were broken boughs for the fire, shelter against the pitiless sun. If the pioneer chose to stay, here was wood for his cabin, rails for his fences; in times of extremity, the leaves would keep his cattle from starving.

But the cottonwood tree is no longer prized as guide, shade and sustenance by the people of the plains. As the Fargo, N. D., Forum says, "the lint is abroad in the land. It is blowing into open doors, straining itself through window screens tnd clogging up typewriters and sewing machines." The tree is an anachronism, a relic, no more in keeping with civilization than a herd of buffalos or a prairie dog town or a Sioux Indian without a passion for firewater.

"Some people urge the enactment of a law prohibiting female cottonwood trees within the limits of any organized village or city," the Forum goes on to say with a word of approval for the idea. The sign of water at Fargo is a faucet. The coal bins hold the fuel. Apartment houses of brick and stone stand where cabins stood. The fences are brought in woven on a reel from some distant trust factory. There is hay for the stock—at thirty dollars a ton. Cottonwood lint clogs up the editor's typewriter. The tree must go.

MT. McKINLEY THE EASY.

Shortly after Dr. Cook's well of truth was found dry and dusty a party of courageous and strong-legged Alaskans dared the icy breasts of Mt. McKinley and achieved the peak. They made the climb more for the fun of it than in any hopes of aiding Dr. Cook's brass cylinders—a hope by the way, never realized.

The party does not seem to have been scientific enough to suit members of organized climbing clubs. Without denying its performance, they wouldn't set the achievement down in the records. Another expedition was formed, this time made up of authoritative Alpiners. Word comes now that it has reached the summit of Mt. McKinley, meeting with little difficulty and no mishaps.

There is no longer any question that the unconquerable mountain can be conquered. Everyone with nerve and muscle can climb it—unless, perhaps, you except Dr. Frederick Cook.

TWO VIEW-POINTS IN MEXICO.

The white man's rule in Mexico began with the pole-ax and the leaden bullet. Other tools were the chains, the lash, the boot, the gibbet and the treadmill. Fashions have changed. The collective method of treating with the aboriginal population has supplanted slaughter individual by individual, as for instance, ranging the males along a stone wall and settling the Indian question by volley fire, or taking a hundred or so families to sea and lightering cargo when out of sight of land.

Yet in spite of the white man's rule, there are 14,000,000 Indians left in Mexico. And the worst of it, from the white man's point of view, is that they are less ruled today than they were a half century ago. In the civil war which Madero introduced into northern Mexico the aid of the Indians was invoked. Though Diaz has fled and Madero governs, the Indians are still on the warpath. In one state no trains move until the car windows have been barricaded with sandbags and the outfit of arms found in order. In another state, there has been a new governor for every month of the last year. Two other sections have virtually been abandoned by aught save full-blooded natives.

An American traveler who has been through the hostile country in the last few weeks is reported to take a "gloomy view of the future." For contrast, there are the Indians who for four hundred years have been permitted to take nothing else except a gloomy view of the future.

REWARD THE HISTORIAN.

There was a horde of journalists in the Chicago convention, but only one historian. There were trained observers, experienced politicians, students of governmental institutions and experts of varying degrees of expertness and fame, yet only one historian. That unique figure was President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia University.

We learn from Dr. Butler's calm and tempered account of the Chicago affair that the forces of law and order prevailed. The convention, despite the findings of the journalists, trained observers, politicians, students and experts, had no taint of robbery or thievery. Every contest was decided fairly and squarely. Mr. Root's rulings were in strict accord, not only with law and precedent, but with common sense. Mr. Taft's "title to his nomination is just as clear as any man's could be." The majority of the convention "was scrupulously fair to the minority." "I look upon the action of the convention," the doctor says, "as having met the greatest crisis which has confronted the American people since the civil war."

President Butler having proved the eyes of all save his own to be afflicted with astigmatism, having substituted a set of authoritative chronicles for the untruthful and distorted reports of men who trusted to what they saw and what they heard, it is up to Penrose, Crane, Barnes, Root and Taft to give Big Business a broad hint that Columbia University deserves a fat endowment.

ESTABLISHING A PRECEDENT.

Walter A. Brookins has, we believe, the distinction of being the first aeronaut to be sued for damages because of the meeting of an aeroplane with the arms, legs, head and other prized portions of an innocent bystander. One of the earliest birdmen picked out a picnic party to land upon. Another chose a man belonging to the ministry of France. Others have come down in crowds to the demoralization, if not injury, of the crowds. But we have not heard that ever before Brookins any birdman has been held accountable.

Some interesting developments may be expected from this lawsuit. The court is faced with problems the solution of which may create precedents which will govern actions at law centuries after Brookins and his victim are buried. It cannot be disproved that a man who is up in the air has to come down. An iron-worker may tumble from a skyscraper, flatten out a great celebrity to the consequent loss of the community, and no one would think of punishing the ironworker. But it is a birdman's business to select a proper place to alight. Also, it is the ironworker's duty to himself and society not to fall. It was no fault of the ironworker that the great celebrity was where he was. Was it the fault of the birdman that someone stood just where his aeroplane came to earth? Aeronauts take risks for which they should be held responsible. But does flirting with the law of gravitation constitute a risk in legal meanings of the word?

The Jersey court will have to be exceedingly cautious in its rulings tnd decisions. For whatever it says is very likely to have the force of undeviating law in the courts of the next thirty or forty generations.

THE HEADLINE.

Following a long-established custom of his countrymen in blaming all things they don't like upon Americans, Thomas Hardy, the English author, says:

"The increasing influx of American journals, fearfully and wonderfully worded, helps on the indifference to literary form. Their influence has been strongly apparent of late years in our English newspapers where one often now meets with headlines in staring capitals that are phrases of no language whatever and often incomprehensible at a casual glance."

The headline is not a beautiful thing. Few newspaper editors admire it as an institution. But it is of extreme utility to the readers. And it is for the entertainment and information of readers that newspapers are published, not as an outlet for the vitality of publishers. The headline saves time. It furnishes a clue to the text. It allows varying interests to pick and choose. Like the label on a can of preserved fruit it proclaims the contents. No one would think of condemning the fruit because a label goes with it. No more should one denounce a newspaper because it prints headlines for the same purpose, the guidance and instruction of consumers.

THE JUSTICE OF BIG BUSINESS.

In the course of the strike at Lawrence, Mass, the school commissioner took dynamite and planted it in three places about the town. Then he informed the police. But he did his work so bunglingly or betrayed himself so easily that the attempt to fasten this business upon the mill strikers failed utterly. The school commissioner was fined $500. The law did not seek to find out who caused him to plant the dynamite. Nor was he dismissed from his office.

For contrast there is the long record of severe fines and jail sentences meted out to strikers, the arrest of leaders and the denial of bail for them, the prohibition against sending children of strikers to other cities where they might excite sympathy for the cause.

Over and over again, Theodore Roosevelt has declared that there must not be one law for the rich man and another for the poor man, one law for the influential and another for those without friends or power. But Big Business hates Roosevelt as it has never hated anyone or anything else. If it would maintain such justice as it was able to command in Lawrence, Big Business does well to nourish such deadly hatred.

FOR ANAK AND HITT AND HILLAH

In the old days when Babylon took tribute of the men of Anak and Hillah the folk of Hitt did battle or barter with Hillah with equal cheerfulness, the Euphrates in flood climbed over its banks and poured its waters out upon the plain of a depression fifty feet deep and five hundred miles square. After the floods, the native hitched up his skirts, plowed the wet ground and raises such harvests as kept Babylon fat and sleek and hungering only for loot and power.

But in time, the Euphrates cuts its channel so low that the floods no longer overflowed into the depression. The men of Anak fled the tax-gatherers. The sands swirled over the doorsteps of Hitt and there was no one to sweep them away. The ardor of Hillah faded and the greatness of Babylon was no more.

There are men working now between Anak and Hitt, white men with surveying instruments, brown and black men with shovel and pick and concrete. They are opening up that old escape for the floods of the Euphrates and next year, if all is well, the waters will go sweeping over that valley out of which Babylon drew its food and its consequence. Men of Anak will pay tribute again. And it may be that folk of Hitt will arise of fair mornings to battle or barter with Hillah, as cheerfully as of old.

THE PROSPECTOR'S BOUNDED DUTY.

Fairbanks, Alaska, June 27.—News was received here yesterday of a gold strike in the Onoko district. Many prospectors are rushing to the new diggings from Iditarod.

As the oath governs jurymen, the decalogue rules the godly, the law of nature regulates all life, so it is an imperative obligation laid upon prospectors to rush when they go from one set of diggings to another. They may not walk as others do. They may not ride, nor swim, nor crawl, nor roll, nor strut, nor slide. They invariably rush. It is so directed by some mysterious force which directs the being of all prospectors. We know it must be so, for no newspaper correspondent ever reported their methods of progress or transportation to be otherwise than rushing.

REBELLIONS TO ORDER.

The charge is made in Havana that the designer and financial underwriter of the negro rebellion is no other than the president of the republic.

The president's political stock was running low, so the charges read. He was losing in popularity His hold upon his party was slipping away. The island rumbled with discontent and demands for reform. So—in order to restore the integrity of his political stock, to make himself a hero with his party and to distract attention away from evils and abuses—he schemed the revolution. Once it was well started, well advertised, he was to take the field, crush the rebellion, march back to the presidential mansion, his administration justified, his executive efficiency acknowledged.

It may be that this explanation of the Cuban rebellion originated in the jealousy of the president's enemies. Or it may be true. For the czar of Russia has practiced politics of the sort with singular success. Many a riot in this country in time of strikes has been started by agents who wished to injure the strikers' cause in the eyes of the public. Politics of a very adroit and intricate assortment is employed in the Latin-American republics. Statesmen overlook nothing useful there and sometimes they stop at nothing.

PUNISHMENT FOR DECOYS.

A get-rich-quick scheme which has just been rounded up by the postal inspectors had a famous newspaper editor upon its letterhead as vice president. A member of the powder trust family of Delaware and a justice of the supreme court of Nebraska were listed as directors.

These men were "decoys" and particularly cruel and vicious was the stock-selling plan for which they stood, at least so far as lending their names. It was one that advised people not to put their savings into banks, but to invest them in this company where 8 per cent dividends were guaranteed. By a system of forfeitures, those who failed to keep up the payment of installments lost all they had put in. Pains were taken to "load up" investors so they would, almost inevitably, fail to make the payments regularly. The last thing the company desired was a set of frugal and careful stockholders. It sought only suckers.

It is to be hoped that adequate punishment is meted out not only to the promoters, but to the "dummy" officers and directors as well. These men had names and reputations which it was their duty to protect for the good of the public as much as for themselves. They permitted themselves to be used as a part of the bait. And as the lure and magnet they should be held accountable.

A SYSTEM SELF-DESTROYED.

Shameful as the Chicago convention was, disastrous as it is to prove to political tradition and as it is about to be to a thousand political fortunes, that convention served one inestimable purpose

It took the casings off a political convention and showed its works to the last wheel, the last cog, the inmost secret joint and source of power

No political convention, big or little, that is held in the future will be free of suspicion of boss rule, crooked work, base dealings and foul play. The whole business is tainted. And before many years it will have been wholly superseded by the authority which rests in popular primary elections.

ONE KIND OF "HOBO."

The Railway Age-Gazette prints two pages of information about "hobos"—not the "hobo" of vaudeville nor yet that kind that submits to description as "Weary Willies."

The true "hobo," we learn from the Age-Gazette, is the best track workman in the world. He will not work at rock ballast, with cinders, in swamps or at handling coal, being independent and particular. But he knows the science of track laying, repairing and upkeep like a book. His real expertness is in foremen. Dodging the green foreman is his delight. Getting him into trouble provides the "hobo" with a week of pleasure. But to the experienced foreman, loyalty is given without stint. He can get the full strength and skill of the "hobo" for the asking. The one who says "Come, boys," to the "hobo" gang is rewarded with boys' work. The shrewder boss calls the gang "men" and finds them men in obedience to discipline, in respect for absolute justice, fearlessness and faultless judgment. The "short stake" worker quits the job when he has accumulated $10 above the money due the storekeeper and the boarding car. The "long stake" man, also called a "stockholder," saves more and has a more prolonged and tempestuous period of it when he demands his time.

It would seem, then, that the true hobo is one who has acquired that carefree spirit of which poets sing and for which philosophers yearn. He is untroubled by ambition, is without worry as to the morrow, holds his craftsmanship in honor and rests it whenever the opportunity presents itself. His station in life is lowly, but his life to him is the richer for that.

Among the traditions to which men cling with grim determination is that old one about whisky being a cure for snakebite

Within a few years, says a suffragette, women will wear their hair like the men. But will they sit in the baldheaded row?

An eloquent political speech is the one made by the statesman who is on your side. The fellow on the other side harangues the crowd.

A Brooklyn widow is suing a man 83 years old for $30,000 for breach of promise. It must make him feel almost as young as he used to be.

We can all admire the non-partisan spirit of the prayers that are offered at national conventions.

Seventeen million and three hundred thousand children attend school in the United States. Among so many no doubt there are a few who like it.

After one sees a political boss handling ninety delegates at a national convention the feat of the circus man who drives a ten-horse team doesn't seem very remarkable.

One advantage of vice-president of the United States has over the President is that he can go about the country without being pointed out as an important personage.

William Jennings Bryan, in a Democratic convention, is told to sit down. What is the country coming to, anyway?

A statesman is a patriot who does something worth while; a politician is a man who abuses the statesman for it.

Cardinal Gibbons prayed earnestly for the Democrats at Baltimore and then slipped out of the convention hall just as the fight began.

When one asks the dealer for the latest fiction he doesn't necssarily want a campaign document.

A blind man ought to be able to see what the issues of the forthcoming presidential campaign are going to be.

Simply because a man doesn't boast about his ancestors, it does not necessarily follow that he didn't have any.

WHO'S YOUR COUNTY CHAIRMAN?

Are you interesting your neighbors in the Blade's special campaign offer? It will be to your advantage to write for terms at once.

We ask our readers to please send us at once the name of the chairman of the Republican County Central Committee of their own county. Please give his name, postoffice address, county and state.

If you do not know the name of the chairman, send the name of some member of the committee instead. At the same time, be very sure to ask us to send your our special campaign terms.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Sunday School

FOOLISH FRIENDS AND FIERCE FOES

International Sunday School Lesson for July 7 Is, "Malignant Unbelief." Mark 3:20-35.

(By William T. Ellis.)

Popularity exposes a man to the peril of foolish friends and of fierce foes. The experience of Jesus at the period this Sunday school lesson dramatically sets this forth. His Sermon on the Mount had just been ended. The college of apostles had been appointed. He had returned to his home in Capernaum. Out of a blind and deaf demoniac an evil spirit had been cast. This sensational miracle was the immediate cause for the events of the lesson, although the period was at the time of the beginning of the opposition of the ecclesiastical party.

Too Busy to Eat.

The pathetic multitude thronged the Healer. His plight is set forth in one of those wonderful cameo pictures in which Holy Writ abounds: "And the multitude cometh together again, so that they could not so much as eat bread. And when His friends heard it they went out to lay hold on Him: for they said, He is beside himself."

The exaltation of a great passion is beyond the grasp of a common mind. In Chicago they called Dwight L. Moody "crazy Moody" at the beginning of his evangelistic work. That men should show a self-forgotten passion in human service seems incredible to the baser sort of mind. There is no popular objection to the delirium of the Stock Exchange, or of the baseball field; but religious ecstasy is sure to call forth opprobrious epithets from beholders.

Samuel Pepys, the self-complacent little grafter, whose indecent exposure of his mind in his "Diary" has earned him the contempt of generations of readers, lived through great periods of the Commonwealth in England, and the Restoration; but he was principally engrossed in dinners and petty intrigues. He contemptuously flings the word "fanatic" at the Puritans who were fighting for principles far beyond his comprehension.

Great minds become so engrossed in noble pursuits that they forget the cares of the body and the call of nature. Edison has done most of his work on four hours' sleep a day, and very little food. He has gone for three days at a stretch without any sleep. Henry Martyn, the great missionary, cried, "Now let me burn out for God." The touch of the multitude and their claimant needs made Jesus indifferent to His own hunger and weariness. Contrast this with the ignoble custom of the millions who live primarily to eat and to please themselves.

Those Hindering Wives.

The over-anxious friends who tried to prevent Jesus from what they thought an excess of devotion have their prototypes today. Once a man has entered upon great service, he must resolve to disregard the calls of misguided friends who would turn him aside to the littleness of selfishness. One of the worst foes of Christian work among men today is the mistaken solicitude of wives. The average woman does not impel her husband to hard service, but rather constrains him, by continuous entreaty and coddling, to a self-consideration that could put his own convenience and comfort above large service. He is adjured not to attend so many meetings, not to serve on committees, to remember that he is tired, and that he needs rest, and should stay at home with his family. It is the consensus of opinion among Christian workers that if they gave heed to their wives they would do a day's work in their offices and spend the rest of the time at home, letting the world take care of itself.

In contrast with his common situation is the case of many noble wives who have been the inspiration of men in public service. A curious modern theory attempts to vindicate Xantippe on this ground, saying that she knew that Socrates was the sort of man who, with a comfortable home and a reasonable amount of coddling, would amount to nothing. Therefore she stirred up the eagle's nest, and sent him forth to the world's enrichment. We cannot forget the families who give up their sons and daughters to distant mission lands, nor those other families which so adjust their affairs that the ministry of the father or the son or daughter is made the principal consideration in the household economy.

"The dead have been awakened; shall I sleep?
The world is at war with tyrants; shall I crouch?
The harvest's ripe; shall I forbear to reap?
I slumber not. A thorn is in my couch,
Each day a trumpet soundeth in mine ear,
Its echo in my heart."

The Bigots Get Busy.

Fierce foes as well as foolish friends tried to hinder Jesus' work. Ecclesiastical leaders had come all the way from Jerusalem to oppose Him. Is there anything in the breast of a man more malignant than religious intolerance? This seems the hardest of all the evil spirits to drive out. To our own day, despite the catholicity of the gospel of Christ, it persists in malign power. Ecclesiastics have always been the quickest to turn to the torch for vindication. The tendency to call in the "temporal arm" has been marked in all religious history. No bitterness equals that of a church quarrel.

The heinousness of the sin of these Jerusalem scribes in refusing to see any merit in this new teacher who was not of their party is set forth with startling seriousness. The grave evil of speaking ill of the good called forth some of the most solemn words ever uttered by Jesus. In their light we are summoned to sit in judgment upon our own narrowness and prejudice and tendency to misjudgment, especially in these days of political heat.

Famous Logic.

The emissaries from Jerusalem cruelly declared that Jesus Himself was posessed of a devil, and that He cast out devils by Beelzebub, the heathen prince of devils. This was a horrible charge. Jesus viewed it with utmost seriousness, and based upon it His teaching concerning the unpardonable sin.

Yet with amazing self-restraint He answered quietly, in those terse propositions of logic which have remained in the familiar speech of our time, demonstrating the unsoundness of this accusation: "And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand.

"And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand.

"And if Satan hath risen against himself and is divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end."

In another sentence Jesus proves His hostility to Satan by pointing out that He had broken into the strong man's (Satan's) house and spoiled his goods. He was the master and eternal foe of the evil one.

The Unpardonable Sin.

The fascinating and fearsome subject of "the unpardonable sin" was raised by Jesus, in this connection. Note that the teaching was delivered against these religious leaders who had charged Christ's good with being evil. Says Dr. G. F. Maclear, "The sin against which these words are a terrible but merciful warning, is not so much an act as a state of sin on the part of one, who, in defiance of light and knowledge, of set purpose rejects, and not only rejects but perseveres in rejecting, the warnings of conscience, and the Grace of the Holy Spirit; who, blinded by religious bigotry, rather than ascribe a good work to the Spirit of God, prefer to ascribe it to the Spirit of Evil, and thus wilfully put "bitter for sweet" and "sweet for bitter," "darkness for light" and "light for darkness."

The Expositor's Bible makes the interesting point that the warning is against blasphemy, which is a public, open revolt aaginst good. It quotes Lange's words, "Theology would have been spared much trouble concerning this passage, and anxious, timid souls unspeakable anguish, if men had adhered strictly to Christ's own expression. For it is not a sin against the Holy Ghost which is here spoken of, but blasphemy against the Holy Ghost."

"Here is nothing to alarm any mourner whose contrition proves that it has actually been possible to renew him unto repentance. No penitent has ever yet been rejected for this guilt, for no penitent has ever been thus guilty."

The Real Socialism.

The discourse of the Teacher was interrupted by the claims of members of His family to special consideration. Perhaps they wanted recognition; relatives commonly do more boasting about a man's achievement than does the man himself. This incident does not show Jesus as disloyal to His family—we remember that His dying word was one of solicitude for His mother—but it proved His larger kinship, His devotion to the whole family of God's children, of which we can claim a part. Jesus was more than the son of Mary; He was "the Son of Man."

This occasion gave opportunity for Jesus to express the teaching that was inwrought in His messiahship. He looked upon the people round about, and cried, "Behold my mother and my brother!" Spiritual kinship may be a closer tie than blood relationship. The friends of Christ are meant to be one family. The solidarity of the like-minded is greater than the solidarity of blood kin. This is the real socialism—the essential, unselfish devotion to the common cause of all who call God father. It is by entering into the family of God that the real community of interest and the real identity of spirit, which all social movements seek, is to be secured.

Varieties

Fireplaces were once taxed in England.

The London tramways are equipped with coin testers.

Less than one-third of the area of Korea is suitable for farming.

London has the best health record among European capitals.

Horse races have been held annually without interruption since 17[illegible]

Huckster women were a common sight in New York 60 years ago.

Salt and vingear form an excellent cleansing mixture for copperware.

Grand opera in Yiddish in the east end of London is the latest operatic experiment.

One effect of the Chinese revolution has been a renaissance in art and amusements.

A person taking part in a strike is liable to fine and imprisonment in New South Wales.

Australia exported 728,000 tons of wheat to date, compared with about 428,000 tons in 1910.

Considerably more than 400,000 people acknowledge allegiance to the British crown.

A number of associations have been formed in the south to combat the pink beetle.

The South African possessions of England require 100,000,000 postage stamps per annum.

The metric system of weights and measures went into effect in Denmark April 1.

Oil of lavender, sprinkled about bookshelves, will prevent their contents mildewing.

About one million more tons of coal were mined in France last year than the year before.

Of the population of Hawaii there are nearly three times more Japanese than Hawaiians.

It will cost more than a million and a half to furnish New York's new municipal building.

Finger prints for dentificaton were used by the Chnese as long ago as the seventh century.

The seventh international dry farming congress will be held at Lethbridge, Alberta, in October.

Cleanliness and durability are claimed for a new chicken coop that is stamped out of sheet metal.

Russia's army in times of peace numbers 1,200,000, and in case of war it can be nearly quadrupled.

In 1910 the total population of New York was 4,766,883 and the total street car traffic was 1,489,682,490.

A fleet of two hundred and fifty refrigerator ships is engaged in carrying fresh meat to the British Islands.

Ships on the Atlantic ocean are supplied with weather information from the station on top of the Eiffel tower.

An English mine horse which was recently brought to the surface had not seen daylight for 21 years.

In the 48 states of the republic the last religious census shows approximately 60,000,000 church sittings.

The value of canned pineapples shipped from Hawaii during the fiscal year of 1911 amounted to two million dollars.

The average salary of the 160,000 clergymen of the United States is $663 a year—little more than that of an office boy.

A Tennessee doctor has patented a pneumatic bed-bath, which permits a sick person to be bathed without removal.

For traveling salesmen there has been invented a valise with folding sides and legs with which it may be converted into a table.

Simple apparatus for the manufacture of gas from 98 per cent air and 2 per cent gasoline vapor has been invented by an Australian.

In some of the towns of Hungary a special tax is levied on bachelors, ranging from a few cents to about $20 per annum.

Wax show-window figures are being shown in China for the first time, as they invariably arouse the interest of the natives.

To prevent mice entering plants there has been invented a simple sliding plate to be mounted on a pole so that it covers its opening.

An Ohio man has invented a simple variation of the motion picture machine to project advertisements upon sidewalks and other public places.

None of the sewage of Berlin is allowed to empty into the river or canals of that city. It is all pumped through large pipes to the city sewage farms.

A recently invented safe that will float in case of shipwreck is a steel cylinder, divided into two compartments, one air-tight; the other to hold valuables.

The $15,000,000 Hotel McAlpine, now under way in New York, will have one thousand six hundred guest rooms and will be the largest in the world.

The whalebone is not bone, strictly speaking, but bristles found in the mouth of the whale by which the animals are enabled to entrap small fish for food.

The peasant girls of Russia sell their hair for a sum which amounts to less than a dollar a pound, and the tresses bring $12 or $15 in the London hair market.

Wireless operators in England must have a license and there are strict rules and regulations to be enforced by those who are conducting the experiments in this line.

The value of church owned property in the United States is $1,[illegible] 575,867. Only 35,000,000 of the 9[illegible] 000,000 inhabitants of continental United States are church members.

Electrically speaking, the average man each day dissipates about two and a half killowatt hours of energy in motions, muscular activity, mental exertion and heat radiation.

A jewfish weighing 525 pounds has been captured by the crew of the launch Leone at San Monica, Cal. The length the fish measured five feet. It was caught three miles off shore.

An "invisible airship" is made of chromium, an alloy which takes on a high polish and the theory is that the invisibility will be accomplished by the reflecting qualities of the metal.

Frank P. Matthews, of Baltimore, has just received a patent for a convertible coat. It can be worn in the daytime as a frock coat or a cutaway and can be changed into an evening coat, or swallow-tail, in a few minutes.

Actively engaged in the work of saving souls in the United States are 186 distinct denominations. This does not include the followers of Confucius, Buddah, Mahommed, Shintoism and other sects in the field long before Christianity got a foothold in the world.

DEAFNESS

ow to Overcome It

d News for Those Afflicted. Success by Natural Treatment After Doctors and Hospitals Fail.

here is an eminent New York phy- who has had over 32 years of perience and who does not hesitate assert that he has a remarkably cessful home treatment for deaf- and head noises such as buzzing, ing etc., in the

his successful alist is Dr. , a diplo- ted certificated registered phy- an who has n the U. S. rnment as a al official and has held other positions. This s some very ghtforward and markable state- ts all of which, ances he is absolutely to those who e to know the truth. Coutant states that the only true od of conquering deafness com- removing the causes of it. this it rises out of every ten, the e claims the cause is an inflam- ion of membranes of the ear or sage thereto. asserts that the dominating caus- of deafness is one that can, in most s, be reached by means akin to e provided by Nature, applied ex- ly. He is opposed to the old sys- of dragging, he proves that vi- tion, local izing and other applica- s are by far the most successful.

Why People Remain Deaf.

r. Coutant explains how people tr doctor, hospital or remedy after ther, yet are never cured of their ftness. Most ear specialists resort werful drugs, electric batteries, olic tonics, use of surgical in- ments and catheters. Dr. Coutant Let me treat a dozen or a sand deaf persons in their own s, they need never come near my e nor see me. They need never a teaspoonful of medicine nor to any surgical operation. I confident that double as many of deaf persons will regain their ing by my method as if they were ted in specialists' offices or in pitals.

r. Coutant has written a treatise, is a most interesting book, giving great amount of valuable informa- Many have said it is worth its ght in gold. As a special gift to readers the Doctor has decided to a copy of his new treatise, free to r one who applies.

He Will Give It Free.

here will be no charge whatever for s valuable work on the subject of fness, head noises, their causes and to cure them at home, in the tude of one room, speedily, safely d lastingly.

obtain this book free, it is only necessary rite to Dr. George E. Coutant, 175C, Station New York, N. Y. The treatise will be sent plain wrapper, postpaid, free of cost. Those are deaf or becoming so as well as those are interested in others thus afflicted, ld take this opportunity, as it may not be again. We know the Doctor to be an onable, reliable deafness expert whose great- pleasure in life is in enabling deaf people regain perfect hearing. A letter addressed him as above, asking for his treatise, will be promptly and he will cheerfully give opinion without charge.

USE ABSORBINE, JR., LINIMENT FOR IT

Swollen, Varicose Veins, Bad Legs, Goitre, Wen, Gout and Rheumatic Deposits, Sprains and Bruises respond quickly to the action of ABSORBINE, JR. A safe, healing, soothing, antiseptic liniment that penetrates to the seat of trouble assisting nature to make permanent recovery. Allays pain and inflammation. Mild and pleasant to use—quickly absorbed into tissues. Successful in other cases, why not in yours? ABSORBINE, JR., $1 and $2 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 G free. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

POINTS TO TIE IN ELECTORAL VOTE

Investigation Shows That Election May Get Into Congress.

Baltimore, June 26.—Politicians in Washington and Baltimore who are conversant with the election laws the various states and the law governing the selection and duties of presidential electors today said that, regardless of the action of the Democratic convention, Mr. Taft cannot get a majority of the electoral vote. A poll of the house, said to have been concluded yesterday by Taft men, shows there would be a tie vote.

The situation is one which has driven the advisors of the President to the law books and court decisions, with the result that they are said to have admitted that, if Theodore Roosevelt is a third party candidate, the election of the next President will be thrown into the house of representatives.

According to men who have studied the situation the president cannot get the 38 electoral votes of Pennsylvania, and there is extreme doubt if he can get the electoral votes from five other Republican states which, altogether, will lose him 100 votes in the electoral college. These states are Kansas, Nebraska, North Dakota, New Jersey, and Wisconsin.

Tells Keystone State Case.

"The names of the presidential candidates are not printed on the ballots in Pennsylvania," one member of congress who has canvassed the whole matter said today. "The Republican electors who have been chosen in Pennsylvania have been instructed for Theodore Roosevelt, and they will vote for him.

"It is the intention of the Roosevelt men in that state to name men for election on their party ticket. That means that both the third party electors will be against Mr. Taft. Many of Mr. Taft's friends admit he cannot be elected without Pennsylvania."

In Kansas, where the Roosevelt sentiment is strong, Mr. Taft may not get his name on the ballot in many counties. In that state it is within the discretion of the county clerk to place the presidential nominee's name on the ticket or leave it off. The 10 electors from the Sunflower state are likely to be all Roosevelt men. There is a question whether or not, under the state law, there still is time to get third party candidates on the national ticket by petition.

Nebraskans Named for Colonel.

In Nebraska, which has eight in the electoral college, the Republican elector nominees already have been named for Roosevelt. The Taft forces may get their candidate's electors on the ticket by petition, but those of authority say the new list of Taft electors would have to be placed in the independent ticket column, for the Roosevelt electors' nominee will occupy the Republican column.

In North Dakota the five elector nominees occupy the same position. New Jersey Republicans also have nominated electors, all of whom are pledged to Roosevelt. They are considered as too securely bound to the colonel for the Taft forces to care to leave them on the ballot in the Republican column.

Wisconsin Law Hurts Taft.

The thirteen Wisconsin electors are going to be doubly hard for Mr. Taft to get because of a new law that provides for a separate ballot for the presidential ticket, say the men from that state.

Looking toward the possibility of Mr. Taft's nomination, the Republican leaders of Wisconsin had a law placed on the statute books that provides that the names of presidential nominees and presidential electors shall not be placed on the same ticket with the nominees for congress and state officers.

"The presidential elector for the first time in the history of the country has become the most commanding figure in it," said one man, summing up a discussion of the President's chances of election. "I think that it might be said with certainty that if the big Republican state leaders who have left the party reservation remain out that there is no possibility of Mr. Taft's re-election in case of a progressive candidate being in the field.

Electors Above Any Law.

"Washington's best constitutional lawyers agree that the presidential elector is the one officer of the United States who is in no wise amenable to any law. He is superior to the courts, to congress, and to the President. He cannot be prosecuted for contempt or for corruption. He cannot be enjoined to do his duty or change his vote. He is supreme and no one can question his decision.

"Consequently the best Mr. Taft can hope—for some of the Republican electors are not going to vote for him—is that the election may be thrown into the house of representatives. Here, if the politicians' poll is correct, there is a tie vote, and it is the congress that would have to elect the next President. That would mean that the only hope for the President's re-election lies in the death of a congressman. What a national political contest there would be if a vacancy occurred and a new congressman had to be named?"

Produce Nearly All Our Salt.

Michigan is the second salt producing state in importance in the Union, being surpassed only by New York. The output of salt in the state in 1910, according to the United States Geological Survey, was 9,452,022 barrels, or 1,323,283 tons, valued at $2,231,262. Out total salt production in 1910 was 30,305,656 barrels, against only 979,306 barrels imported valued at $370,922. At the same time we exported salt to the value of $320,926.

The indications are that the salt production for 1911 will show an increase over the figures for the preceding year.

An elaborate memorial is planned for the now unmarked grave in Philadelphia of Dr. John Morgan, who established the first medical school in North America at Philadelphia in 1765.

WHO WILL LEAD TAFT CAMPAIGN?

President Averse to Losing Sec. Hilles' Services for That Duty.

Washington, June 27.—Following the meeting of the cabinet, which was the first since the vanguard left for the convention ten days ago, and the conference of the President and Senator Root and Representative McKinley, there was considerable talk of Presidential Secretary Hilles being chairman of the national committee. McKinley said Hills would be the man; that the talk of his (McKinley) taking the place was rot; that he had the promise of the President that when the nomination was over he would be allowed to retire.

From other sources it was learned that President Taft does not relish giving up Hilles as secretary and that unless his secretary personally makes known he would like to manage the campaign this summer and fall, he will ask McKinley to reconsider his decision to keep out of the fight, and take the charmanship.

President Taft and his callers discussed at length the statement Col. Roosevelt issued, in which he said he could have been nominated had he agreed to the retention on the permanent roll of the convention of the 72 delegates which he declared had been seated through fraud and that he would break clear from the old party and start a new one.

President Taft does not believe Col. Roosevelt will be successful in starting a new party. He is convinced that Roosevelt will try it. The President does not believe Col. Roosevelt can raise the money necessary to carry to any length plans for a new party.

President Taft holds also that Col. Roosevelt will be able to command in November only a small percentage of the following which was his in the recent primary elections. Five states are excepted by the President in his calculations—California, Oklahoma, Kansas, Nebraska and Oregon. The President believes all the other states which sent Roosevelt delegates to Chicago will support the old parties in the coming election.

The same opinions were expressed by Senator Root and Representative McKinley. They hold that Roosevelt will know this condition by November and drop the fight until four years later.

Representative McKinley, on leaving the White House, said there was no truth in the statement made by Col. Roosevelt that he (Roosevelt) could have had the nomination at Chicago.

President Taft receives at the White House full reports of the activities of the Democrats in Baltimore. When the vote for temporary chairman was received he smiled broadly.

Deafness Can Be Cured

The Secrets of the Most Marvelous Discovery for the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises Given FREE.

With This Wonderful, Mysterious Power, People Deaf for Years Hear the Tick of a Watch in a Few Minutes.

Send No Money---Simply Write About Your Case, the Secret Will Be Sent You by Return Mail Absolutely Free.

We Have Thoroughly Demonstrated That Deafness Can Be Cured.

After years of research along the lines of the deeper scientific mysteries of the occult and invisible of Nature-forces, the cause and cure of deafness and head noises has been found and we are enabled by this same mysterious knowledge and power to give to every unfortunate and suffering person the assurance of a treatment that relieves even the most obstinate cases. We say to those who have thrown away their money on cheap apparatus, salves, air pumps, washes, douches and list of innumerable trash that is offered the public through flaming advertisements, we can almost certainly cure you and cure you to stay cured. We ask no money for our consultation, advice and diagnosis of your case. Our treatment method is one that is so simple it can be used in your own home. You can investigate fully, absolutely free and you pay for it only after you are thoroughly convinced that it will cure you, as it has thousands of others. It makes no difference with this marvelous new method how long you have been deaf, nor what caused your deafness. No matter how many remedies have failed you—no matter how many doctors have pronounced your case hopeless, this new magic method of treatment should prove a beacon light to guide you to a perfect restoration of your hearing

We prove this to you before you pay a cent for it. Write today and we will send you full information absolutely free, by return mail. Address Dr. L. C. Grains Co., 430 Pulsifer Bldg., Chicago, Ill. Remember, send no money—simply your name and address. You will receive an immediate answer and full information by return mail.

FREE

Information Coupon

DR. L. C. GRAINS COMPANY
430 Pulsifer Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Please send me without cost or obligation on my part, complete information concerning the new method for the treatment and cure of deafness or head noises. If I wish you to make a diagnosis of my case after hearing from you, you are to do so FREE OF CHARGE.

Name.....

Address.....

Town..... State.....

Titled Women Are Flower Girls

London, June 26.—Ten thousand women, including many prominent society women and several duchesses, all of them dressed in white and wearing white hats trimmed with garlands of of wild roses, sold flowers on the streets of London today, which was called Alexandra day in honor of the queen mother. The proceeds are to be given to the Metropolitan hospitals and convalescent homes in the name of Queen Alexandra, who originated the idea.

Ten million artificial wild roses were made for the occasion by blind and crippled workers. A buttonhole bouquet of wild roses cost two cents while a bunch was sold for 25 cents. For use on horses there were rosettes, while for motor cars garlands had been provided.

There was much rivalry among the women for the most favorable locations, as prizes were offered for the best sales.

Are You an Heir?

It is estimated that there are something like 20,000 persons scattered throughout the United States and Canada who are entitled to moneys and lands now tied up in the English High Court of Chancery and elsewhere owing to the inability of lawyers to locate them. The great trouble is that foreign lawyers, when searching for lost heirs, almost invariably advertise for them in London and Edinburgh newspapers. As these papers are seldom seen in this country, of course the missing heir never knows of the good fortune that is awaiting him or her, and thus the case drags along in the courts for an indefinite time. As an aid to those interested in Chancery cases, and who believe that they are entitled to an inheritance, an enterprising publisher has prepared an authentic list of persons who have been advertised for during the past 150 years, including the famous Bogardus, Sir Francis Drake, Page, Springer, Townley, Jennings and Harlem estates and unsettled estates in England, Germany, France, Ireland, Scotland and other countries. The list is a very long one, and not only gives the full name of the heir that is being searched for, but also the name and address of the attorney having charge of the estate in Chancery. Any person can secure details of this list by sending a 2-cent stamp to the Royal Register, 208 Met. Life Bldg., New York City.

CALLS ROOSEVELT ANOTHER ST. PAUL

Lansing, Mich., June 26.—Gov. Osborn has broken the silence that has prevailed in the executive office since the national convention closed at Chicago on Saturday. He gave vent to his feelings in the following telegram to Col. Roosevelt:

"Lansing, Mich., June 25.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Oyster Bay, Long Island, N. Y.: I have always admired you as a man, as a citizen, and as a statesman your career has commanded my continuous attention from the first. You are more magnified in my mind today than ever before, or all the time, before. With thousands of others I feel grateful to you, and thank you for the good you are doing the nation.

"CHARLES S. OSBORN,
"Governor of Michigan."

Tells His Views in Letter.

Following the telegram, Gov. Osborn set forth the situation at greater length in the following letter, which was mailed from the executive office this morning:

"Lansing, Mich., June 26.—Dear Col. Roosevelt: One can never write his feelings. Today you are pictured in my mind as earnest, and as honest, and as noble, and as self-denying as St. Paul. I believe you are called to the work you are doing just as much as St. Paul was. The light did not come to you as suddenly as it did to the great first preacher on the road to Damascus, but it has come quite as clearly.

"St. Paul was particularly a moral force. You blend the moral and the ethical and the practical in a marvelous way. I do not believe a man could do as you have done, and will do, without being truly inspired. St. Paul was mobbed at Ephesus, stoned at many places, and finally beheaded. Your way, as compared with his, is strewn with roses. Only the bad, a minority, condemn you. All of the good, and they are a majority, applaud you.

Supported by the Masses.

"Personally, I thank God that there are men in this country such as yourself who may draw about them the confidence and support of the masses, and then will sacredly, devoutly, and intelligently direct the great force, otherwise turbulent and destructive, in a direction that is entirely in the interests of the welfare of the country.

"I am not angry or depressed or even disappointed as I write. To lose when one is right is to win. But you have not lost. You represented at Chicago 80 per cent of the Republican voting strength of the country. The disreputable bosses of the other side have only stolen the party sign. The party is made up of more than a name; it must be composed of voters, and must have common principles around which to organize. In a practical way the Republican party is more intact and vital today than ever before, and the fact that somebody has knocked down its signboard does not alter the case.

As to the Candidacy.

"I do not know in what manner the principles you stand for can best be furthered. I am sure that if the Baltimore convention nomiantes a reactionary, then you should be a candidate, if possible with somebody like Wilson or Bryan. But if the Baltimore convention nominates a progressive, I am not so sure that you should be a candidate.

"I will bow to the sense of the majority, and will accept your leadership in any direction that it is decided will be right, wise and practical. I care nothing for what is measured as momentary success. Basically, this is a fight between property rights and human rights, and between bad men and good men, and honest men and thieves, and those are points of frictional contact that will be in conflict forever.

"I am grateful to you for the very great personal sacrifice you have made, and regard you as being made of as much the stuff that martyrs are made of as any man who has ever lived in history.

"CHASE S. OSBORN, Governor,"

FRANCE PLANS TO INCREASE BIRTHS

Talk of Offering Premiums to Induce Increase in Families.

Paris, June 29.—Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, the eminent French economist, has issued a striking appeal to Frenchmen and French women, in which he points out the grave danger of the depopulation and the denationalization of France by the reduced birth rate. Last year the deaths exceeded the births in France by almost 35,000, and the total number of birth in 1911 263,000 less than the annual birth rate during the second period of the Second Empire.

M. Leroy-Beaulieu declares that the drop in the French birth rate is immoral, due to the universal wish to limit the family to the minimum. It is not alone due to the fear of the expense of bringing up children, but also, he claims, to the pure egotism of married couples, who do not wish to be bothered by the rearing of infants.

Offers Remedies.

The economist has several remedies for what he considers a very threatening situation for the future of France. First he thinks it is absolutely necessary to teach the Frenchman that the normal family should include not fewer than three children. This teaching should begin in the schools, both public and denominational, so that it may be propagated as a truth essential to the maintenance of the nation.

Furthermore, he favors the adoption of a law, to be applied without exception, providing that no persons shall hold public positions or be eligible for government employment of any kind unless they have three children. The need of the third child—that is what must be insisted upon throughout France, M. Leroy-Beaulieu declares. He estiamtes that of the average 10 marriages usually one or two bring forth no children, while the remaining couples content themselves with either one or two children.

Would Pay Premiums.

As an additional encouragement, the economist recommends the establishment of a system of state premiums. The sum of $100, in his opinion, should be given for each third infant, as well as for each additional infant. This premium should be distributed irrespective of the fortune of the parents, and the millionaires should receive it as well as the poor. He estimates that $30,000,000 per year would be the cost to the state of carrying out this plan. He believes that these premiums, if they did not increase the birth rate, would cerainly hinder it from falling, and considers it very much better to spend the national money in this way than to distribute it in old age pensions.

It is better, he says, to suppress the obligatory pensions and have 50,000 to 60,000 more births per year, for the salvation of France demands that the country shall be populated.

Sultan Is a Poet.

Mulai-Hafid, the sultan of Morocco, who recently left Fez for Rabat, has a reputation as a poet in the Mohammedan world and is also recognized as a writer on philosophy. His best-known poem has recently been translated into Spanish by Senor Ricardo Baetsa.

The sultan starts by confessing his disenchantment with life. Translated literally, this portion of his song reads: "From the heights to which Fate has borne me, I see naught but human heads servilely bowed. So high am I placed that my hand outstretched could not encounter any other hand, any friendly hand." Then he reverts to the happy epoch when as a simple camel driver he loved the beautiful Bedouin girl, Aneise, and her alone. Today, surrounded with riches and honors, wearied with pleasures, the sultan sadly meditates upon the irrevocable past and upon his first love.

Then, advancing to more impersonal subjects, the sultan writes:

"Patience! Fate whispers to me. And while expectant that the star of ancient days shall shine again, resplendent, over our heads, I still shall add pearls, more and more pearls, to the marvelous regalia of Islam; and may the keen edge of the sword of vengeance open to us at the propitious hour the road to the final triumph! Night sings my songs in secret today; but tomorrow they shall be intoned in the broad light freely, gloriously!"

The inference is taken to be that he hopes one day, not distant, to shake off the yoke, or the protectorate of the foreigner, and to reconquer his independence as the Cherif of the Moors.

New York Municipal Market.

New York Post.

The mayor's appointment of a committee to canvass the situation with respect to a municipal market, brings the question much nearer to an issue. The market committee of the City Club favors a wholesale market, where foodstuffs will be sold only by licensed auctioneers. Complete elimination of the middleman, at present at least, is impossible, but the existence of a market where farmers could at any time send their products for sale to the highest bidders, would to the extent to which it was used, do away with two or three of the intermediate stages between producer and consumer. Such a market, it is thought, would also tend to counteract the holding up of prices in periods when the cold storage houses are full, and would in this way make the relation between supply and demand less artificial. The great public markets of Europe are more and more wholesale markets, the retail ones having diminished rapidly of recent years. On its face, the plan of the City Club committee is plausible. If the mayor's committee should endorse it, a long step would have been taken toward realizing it. And if it ought not to be realized, now is the time for objections to be offered.

Horses Necessary in Army.

An army officers, writing of the importance of the horse in warfare, says that automobiles have not appreciably lessened the demand for horses or mules. One of these animals, he says, is needed for every man in a properly equipped milinery store. Immense numbers of horses perish in every war through starvation, it being almost impossible to provide forage for them during the exigencies of a campaign.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

MALE HELP WANTED.

QUALIFY as expert detective and investigator; plenty of work at big money. White National Detective Agency, Dept. A, Chicago.

WANTED—Prescription druggist. Apply at West's Drug Store, 401 Adams st., Toledo, O.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED — Girls and Women: will give work to man, where there are two or three girls in the family; steady work; $1 a day while learning; experienced help earn $1.50, $1.75 to $2 a day; board and room $3 per week; large, well-lighted, commodious factory; pleasant surroundings. Write or come at once. Western Knitting Mills, Rochester, Mich.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Men and women for government positions; $80 month; annual vacations; short hours; no "layoffs"; common education sufficient. Over 12,000 appointments coming; influence unnecessary. Farmers eligible. Send postal immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. D-32, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS.

1912 CAMPAIGN BOOK now ready. Greatest political battle in half a century. Tariff. Recall, Money Trust, and other vital questions must be decided by voters of the United States. Biographies of candidates and all facts and arguments on both sides of issues, written by Democratic and Republican leaders themselves, in our wonderful book containing 550 pages, 100 engravings and many beautiful colored plates. You can make big money fast, if you start at once. Liberal commissions. Handsome prospectus and outfit free. Send 10c to cover postage on Big Free Outfit. Thompson Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

SELL your property quickly for cash, no matter where located; particulars free. Real Estate Salesman Co., Desk C, Lincoln, Neb.

FARMS WANTED

FARMS WANTED—We have direct buyers, don't pay commissions; write describing property, naming lowest price; we help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Ass'n., 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

161 ACRES, 1 1-2 miles to town, 60 rods to school, 8-room house, 2 barns, one 32 x 60 basement, one 30 x 32, 20 cows, 3 yearlings, 2 horses, 2 hogs, 30 chickens, also many others; write for particulars. George W. Sartor, Altman, N. Y.

PERSONAL.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

LADIES, our new "Rubber Protector" is the best, safe, secure; mailed $1; particulars 2c postage. Leingle Medicine Co., 621 Avondale ave., Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medicine Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper containing hundreds of advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. THE CORRESPONDENT, Toledo, Ohio.

ARE YOU HAPPY? If not, why not marry your ideal? Write me and find out new ideas, free. Denver Social Circle, Box 1391, Denver, Colo.

MARRY—Thousands wealthy, will marry soon. All ages, nationality. Descriptions free. Western Club, Dept. G, 268 Market, San Francisco, Calif.

Marry—Hundreds of wealthy members wishing to marry soon. Description free. Reliable Club, Mrs. Wruhel, Dept. 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

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'SAME OLD ROLLER' SAYS ROOSEVELT

Likens Bryan's Defeat at Baltimore to His Experience at Chicago.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., June 26.—Col. Roosevelt was greatly pleased by the news from Baltimore. He showed how closely he was keeping in touch with the situation by reciting the vote by which William J. Bryan had been defeated a short time before in his contest with Alton B. Parker over the temporary chairmanship.

"Doesn't that remind you of what happened in Chicago?" he asked. "They are making the same fight at Baltimore. That is good. One thing is plain, that Mr. Murphy will never make peace with Bryan."

Col. Roosevelt said that apparently the issue among the Democrats was fundamentally the same as that in the Republican convention.

Should serious differences develop, it is his belief the new party will profit thereby in the way of receiving support from disaffected Democrats.

He said the first meeting of the temporary committee on organization announced Monday by Governor Hiram Johnson of California would not meet until the Democrats have named their ticket. The meeting probably will be held in New York the latter part of next week. Its chief work will be to fix the date for the national convention and issue the call.

"There is one thing which I would like to make clear," said Col. Roosevelt. "It is that the temporary committee which was announced Monday is in no sense a national committee in the ordinary acceptance of the term. It was selected simply for the purpose of taking the first step and calling the convention."

Each state, he said, would select its own national committeeman, and there was no guarantee that any man on the list would be the representative of his state after the convention.

The only action which will be taken pending the news from Baltimore, Col. Roosevelt said, would be the organization of party machinery in the various states.

"Timothy L. Woodruff and William Halpin of New York called on me yesterday," he continued. "You can't repress people like that."

He said Mr. Woodruff and Mr. Halpin were already at work with the formation of the New York organization.

Col. Roosevelt said the founders of the new party hoped to take over a good measure of strength from the Democratic party.

It was understood that as soon as he returned the colonel got into communication with several Democrats, who he thought might want to join the movement.

"I understand some of the newspapers," the colonel remarked, "said I returned from Chicago greatly aged, with lines of care on my face. By George, isn't that funny." He threw back his head and laughed.

"You see how I look," he continued. "I never felt more fit in my life. And those of you who were out in Chicago know that if there was a man who was not concerned or nervous it was I.

"I told them out there that if they didn't purge the convention of fraudulent delegates I would take the step I did. There never was any doubt in my mind what I would do."

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5895—Boys' Negligee Shirt.

This shirt can be made with the regulation or coat closing. It can be finished with an attached collar or with a neck band for wear with separate collars, and with attached straight or rolled-up cuffs or wristbands for wear with separate cuffs.

The pattern 5895 is cut in sizes 10 to 16 years. Medium size requires 5⅞ yards of 27 inch goods or 2½ yds. of 36 inch fabric.

5883—Misses' Middy Blouse.

This garment is designed for the miss and small woman. It is made to be slipped on over the head with a beautiful front panel which adds to the charm of the model. Wide rolled-back cuffs are another pretty feature. Linen, pique, poplin, repp and galatea are serviceable materials.

The pattern 5883 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Age 16 requires 2¼ yards of 36 inch material.

4842—Boys' and Children's Rompers.

There is no garment so universally popular for small kid as the rompers, an excellent example of which is given in this model. The rompers close at the back and are easy to make. Gingham, chambray, percale and seersucker may be employed.

The pattern 4842 is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size will require 2¾ yards of 27 inch goods or 1¾ yards of 36 inch material.

3760—Boys' Russian Suit.

Here is a dainty little suit for a small boy made in the popular Russian style. The blouse closes at the right side of the front and the trousers are made without a fly and are finished with leg bands of elastics. A belt holds the blouse in place. Pique, linen, madras or poplin may be used and the design is very simple to carry out.

The pattern No. 3760 is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size will require 3 yards of 27 inch material or 2⅝ yards of 36 inch fabric.

5888—Ladies' Three Gored Skirt.

This garment is cut in three gores and closes at the front. It is one of the most attractive models of the season and is quite easy to develop.

Serge, mohair, pongee, linen, pique and other wash fabrics may be used.

The pattern 5888 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3⅜ yards of 36 inch material. Width of lower edge is 2¼ yards.

4634—Ladies' One-Piece Apron.

This simple apron design may be carried out in an hour. It is cut in one piece and can be made with or without sleeves. While generously protective, the garment is well made and nice-looking. Checked or plaid gingham, percale, linene, or lawn may be employed.

The pattern No. 4634 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size will require 3¼ yards of 36 inch material.

5872—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt.

In this design we have a charming two-piece Empire effect which can be developed for separate wear or as part of a coat or complete costume. The skirt closes at the left side and presents the effect of the most fashionable model of the season. Serge, mohair, linen or pongee, linen or pique may be considered among the available materials.

The pattern 5872 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 in. waist measure. Width of lower edge 2¼ yds. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 inch material.

4575—Ladies' Skirt.

This skirt is a nine gored model, fitting the figure snugly. It is suitable for linen, pique, serge or cheviot.

The pattern 4575 is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 4¾ yds. of 44 in. material.

At present the New Haven railroad has 314 miles of trtcks equipped for electrical operation. So extensive are the increases which the company is making in its electrical equipment that at the end of next year no less than 400 miles of the company's tracks will be electrically operated.

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GROW HAIR

$1. BOX FREE

The PEACE PAGE.

THE LONG ROAD

When she went away to the city to make her fortune he went to the train with her, to see her leave him forever and forever. In his own heart he knew it would be so, even though she bravely persisted that it was only till such time as she should make her fortune and accumulate such a fund of interesting experiences that she could return to the unpalatable round of the country life and make it new and pleasing. But he knew better.

Few girls go out to make their fortune and to ride the adventurous ways and walk the open roads that call to all the vagabond there is in the heart of man. He knew that the men who left girls behind them in the villages seldom came home to claim the poor patient faces that grew thinner and older year by year, waiting for those who never came. And he knew in his secret heart that if the men so seldom came back to their village sweethearts, the woman who had it in her to start out to find her fortune at the end of the rainbow gleam would never come back.

They had been engaged since they had been wee children, a play engagement with, "When you grow up, Georgie you are going to marry me?" from her and a "You Bet!" from him. It had passed through their school days when he had cared for her and shielded her from the other boys. It had passed through the glowing, rosy season of young manhood and young girlhood into the lovely season of true heart to heart love. And now at the very time when he had thought to be fitting out his own home to receive his bride she had conceived this wild idea of making a career for herself and of going out to find and enjoy the lures and fascinations of the city.

At the very last in a heart-broken clearing down of the veil of his inner self, he caught her to him. "You promised that you would never go away and leave me and that you would always be at my side when I got through in the fields to walk up the lane with me. How can you go away and leave me after that?"

She was very gentle with him despite the fact that her mind was soaring ahead to the city and her ambitions and hopes.

"But dear," she said, "it's a long lane that has no turning. This lane of ours is going to turn just for awhile. But by and by we will walk down it just the same. Just have courage and don't blame me. I want to succeed, so very, very much."

And so she went away. She took with her a heavy cargo of dreams, golden with rose-tipped wings, little dreams that were too delicate and sweet to last. And a fund of soaring ambitions, brave ideals and hopes. But the stock of money was low. And as she was an untrained worker the demands for her services was not entirely at par. The money slipped away, dollar by dollar, until she could no longer count by dollars.

She had said that she would never look to the stage for employment; that she would come home first. But the home-folks believed that she was making good. And she could not bear to let them know that she was a miserable failure. So she hunted for work in the chorus of several musical comedies. But her attempts were a failure. And presently she who had scorned the stage entrances and called all actors disparagingly "player-people" was now hunting the doorsteps of burlesque houses trying to get an engagement in their ranks. And she got it, for she was young and pretty and had rather a sweet voice. They taught her dancing and "stage business" and the gift of mimicry naturally came to her.

At first she shrank from her associates and loathed the hungry glare of many eyes upon her and the feeling of the dressing rooms and the whole environment of her daily life. She planned that as soon as she had money enough ahead to support her until she could look for something else she would leave it. But month slipped into month and finally the year was gone. Then she made it that by "next year" she would be out of the ranks of the chorus into something decent. But her love for the simple country life was gradually waning.

One day she bleached her hair. Gradually she began to resort to paint and powder to brighten her cheeks, going colorless with the late hours and the high nervous tension. Presently she did make a half-hearted attempt to get into other work, but the light yellow hair and the too pink cheeks told against her. And so she went back to burlesque. She was given a part presently and presently they starred her in a cheap comedy.

And with the usual irony of real life they tried the new comedy out in her home town. She wrote to the man that she was coming and he promptly came to see her when she arrived. The meeting was pathetic. In place of the sweet-faced timid girl who had left him with her soft brown hair parted and drawn meekly and soberly over her ears he found a slender woman with hard gold hair done elaborately, with hard blue eyes under pencled lids and with too pink cheeks and too red lips.

She had planned to tell him that if he still wanted her she was ready to "quit and be good," ready to settle down into the simple country lane at twilight with him as he came home from the fields, with the sun shining over their shoulders and the smoke of their own chimney rising into the glowing sky.

But at the first look in his eyes she saw that he was stunned, that he found the woman in the rose-pink gown with the shining yellow hair no improvement on the girl with the shabby clothes who had left him.

But she made one attempt before she gave up the dream.

"It has been a very long lane, hasn't it?" she said slowly, "much longer than we expected it to be. You have walked in the lane since but I've been out in the open streets of the big towns. I'm not happy. Are you? Have you found the long lane alone much happiness for you?"

He raised his eyes. He saw a mouth smiling that had been taught to smile heartlessly, like a diamond, with glitter. And he struck with all his might, struck because of the empty years he had spent because of that smile.

"I have not been walking alone of late," he said," but I waited to see you to see if I thought there was anything in your heart that prompted you to walk that lane with me. But the city streets have taken away your desire to walk that lane and taken away your fitness. So I'm going back to ask a little girl who doesn't want a career to keep on walking with me down that lane that is so long that it has no turning."

And he was gone. And the draggled bird of paradise in the hat the burlesque star was wearing sank down at half mast into the hollow of her arms as she bent her head to cry.

Some lanes are so long they have no turning.

EDITOR'S LETTER

I have written much to all you dear people regarding discouragement and the necessity for cheerfulness. I suppose to those of you who are happy these letters are a waste of time. But so many of you are not happy. So the first part of this letter is written to you who have come to me with problems and sorrows. It is not written in the spirit of one who finds it easy to be philosophical over the other man's trouble. I have often been so deeply discouraged that I have wondered if any place in the world the sun could possibly be shining, at that time. I have built up some dream, some ambition, bit by bit, cherishing it as the height of my ideal. And suddenly it has crumbled, and as Kipling says, "I have had to begin and build again with tools outworn and dull." But out of just such discouragements I have built me a new creed. I do not try to grip things any more. Something in me will hold the things and people that belong to me. If the people I am fond of drift away from me I make no effort to hold them to me. If they were right for me they would remain.

Florens Folsom in Nautilus says, "Whoever disappoints, betrays or deserts you is worth nothing to you. Loose him and let him go." Remember always that no suffering shall last. It is all only for a time. Say, "So be it," and accept without a struggle. It is the only endurable way to live.

Now to you cheerful people! Why not write me more of those money-making letters? And to you who are not earning money, write me letters of methods you take to save what you have. There are a hundred little economies that we could practice if we only knew of them. And I'm going to write you a motto, one that I like the best. Henry Ward Beecher is the author. Remember, "Give your best to the world and it will give its best to you."—Editor.

SHORT AND SWEET

Opal Rader, Conrad, W. Va., wants some postals. The letter came too late for you to have them on your birthday. I am sorry.

Berneda Rousch, R. F. D. 1, Parkersburg, W. Va., guesses a wagon for Zona Pucker's riddle. If she is right, she wishes Zona would write to her. She also wishes to hear from the other boys and girls.

A little reader whose birthday comes on the Fourth of July wants to exchange cards with The Blade boys and girls whose birthdays fall on the same date. Address Luanah Avis Bee, West Union, W. Va.

Wildar anud Susie Cooper, Route 1, Ray, Ohio, want to hear from some of you boys and girls.

"I read some time ago in The Blade about a girl 13 years old who was aunt to 11 children. My cousin, Vida Newcombe, is 11 and she is aunt to 17 children." Edith Newcombe, of New York, sends us this bit.

July 11 is the birthday of one of The Blade children. How about exchanging some postals? Address Gae Hunt, of Boyd, W. Va.

Raymie Nugent, of Aldrich, Mo., wants to hear from the boys and girls.

Girl of the Catskill Mountains, write us again. We wanted to hear about that school entertainment and what your plans were for the summer.

Earl Madison, Box 99, Mantua, O., wants to join the postcard exchange. Make a note of it, boys and girls.

"In the summer I take care of little chickens. I have to get up early and feed them because they get up early," writes Fern Case, of Alta Vista, Kan. She has a birthday on July 9 and would like to receive some cards.

More riddles! This time from Hazel Jones of Kansas: "What goes upstairs and down and peeps in every hole and corner? Why does a cow look over the hill?"

"My brother is in the navy. He is in China now and has been gone from home for two years." This bit of information comes from Dewey Parrott. She wishes to exchange post cards with some of the girls of The Blade. Her address is Mardis, Kentucky.

Oyster Catching on the Normandy Coast

Oyster cultivation is carried out on a very large scale in France, more especially in the Arachon basin at Marennes, at Cancale, and along the coasts of Normandy. In the breeding season, from June to September, the oysters lay eggs or spawn, which the cultivator collects by means of hives, large open cases composed of boards set widely apart and covered with lime to facilitate the removal of the oysters. After emptying the hives the young oysters are taken off the slabs, an operation which must be most carefully performed in order not to crush their fragile shells. In spite of all precautions about 25 per cent are destroyed. The young oysters thus severed are placed in cases called ambulances for two ar three months, where they are subjected to a special treatment. The oysters are finally gathered in by hand or rake, cleaned and allowed to remain in the basins of the depot, where their flavor is improved.

This is an occupation that is not new to many Americans, but done, as it seems to be, by these people of the Normandy coast it takes a new angle for our eyes.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.
Just as long as you can. 4

Object of the M. G. R.. Mental, moral and social improvement.

CHIVALRY OF OUR MEN

Dear Peace Page—Will you be interested in some of the thoughts that come crowding into a busy woman's brain? Of course like all the rest of the civilized world my heart was greatly stirred by the Titanic disaster. Perhaps where so many valuable lives were lost, some worthless ones were saved. But the thought comes to me of how thankful we American women should be for the chivalry that is deep down in the hearts of our men and which was so bravely demonstrated by those heroes of the Titanic. Perhaps some of those very men would have sat still at a free lecture, or in a street car and let women stand, but whose fault is it? Men get tired of showing these little attentions for which many of us never even bow or smile our thanks. Let us be more demonstrative in our appreciation of manly courtesy and chivalry, which down in our hearts we every one love and want. The other day I was in Lynchburg and was impressed with what a wonderful institution the moving picture show is. On one sitting they showed for five cents the Titanic disaster, the Hillsville tragedy and the Mississippi float. I wonder who will be our next President. Being a real old-fashioned southern girl I am not a suffragist, but like all "powers behind the throne" I am interested. Being, through my ancestors a Virginian since 1632, I am naturally a Democrat. But I hope and expect to see Roosevelt elected. I expect it because I have no idea a Democrat could win and I hope it because Teddy did many good deeds. Anyway we knew he was there. And I think the man who stirs up interest in things does about as much as those who go to work and keep the ball rolling, which he has started. But these are thoughts enough, and you may only find them worthy of the wastebasket.—M. D., Amherst, Va.

AN UTOPIAN IDEA

The good old Book of Truth records this fact, that winter and summer, cold and heat shall not cease while the world lasts. Most persons will admit on a cold day that it is a fact. Yet a great many persons seem to retain the memory of this incontrovertible fact about the same length of time as they behold their natural face in the glass and then go away and straightway forget what manner of men they are. The writer, though not blessed with many of the luxuries of life, has the necessities in at least a half-satisfying degree. During severe cold times, doubtless there is great suffering on the part of those to whom poverty is no stranger. We have become cognizant of this by entering the homes of the poor during wintry days and by being told of cases by friends. Some time ago an article was published summarizing the many things that six of the wealthy men might accomplish. We rejoice to know that many of the rich men have become willing to aid their fellowmen and we appreciate the intellectual treats that they make possible for the poor. Yet we believe that if those whose lives are filled to overflowing with the good things would only make it a rule to spend half that they spend, to benefit their fellow men for fuel, food and clothing for the lowly ones of our country, the Lord would be well pleased with their acts of kindness to the ones whose calm endurance of the hardships of earthly existence makes them greater in God's sight than the greatest of the so-called great man and women. However, we do not wish to suggest that fuel, food and clothing should be distributed indiscriminately to all homes where the necessities are not found. But we wish to speak out with all the force that speech or pen endows us with and say, let a law—a dozen new laws if need be—be made and enforced to the effect that each citizen of America must be made comfortable. Let the law so read that the members of each family are to do their part. Appoint genuine whole-hearted men as inspectors and send them to investigate as to the need of each home at the approach of winter. No doubt they would learn much that would put to shame many well-to-do citizens, whose negligence has caused them to fail to provide for their poorer brothers. An inspector would be a welcome visitor to the homes where ample provision had been made, and we should all be more than willing to answer any number of questions as to the welfare of our homes, for the resulting joy of knowing that by so doing inestimable joy and comfort would be brought to many homes where there is now a scarcity of the things that should be provided in abundance.—Margaret of Indiana.

That is a beautiful Utopian dream, that is too perfect in its desire to care for the weaker brother ever to be possible in this day of hard practicality, Margaret. It is beautiful with the beauty of all dreams. I wish that it were possible.—Editor.

Aldean Ward, of Benham, Indiana, will have a birthday on July 10. Let us send him some cards.

POETS' CORNER

MOTHER'S APPEAL TO HER BOY

A mother was bidding goodbye to her boy,
He was going to leave her that morn;
'Twas hard to depart from the one that he loved,
And the humble cot where he was born.
He cherished a parting advice that she gave
With the love that a mother can feel.
In vain he endeavored his tears to restrain
When he heard his fond mother's appeal.

Chorus.

Be faithful and true,
Devoted anew,
Be manly in sorrow or joy,
Remember in trials 'tis darkest ere dawn,
Was a mother's apepal to her boy.

The years glided by and he wandered afar,
Afar like an exile he'd roam,
In moments of sorrow his heart would be cheered,
When he thought of his mother at home.
She always said, "Boy never yields to despair,
There's no pleasure without its alloy."
They never met more, but he ne'er can forget,
The appeal that she made to her boy.

JOHNNY SANDS

John Sinclair.

A man whose name was Johnny Sands,
Had married Patty Hague,
And though she brought him gold and lands,
She proved a terrible plague:
For oh! she was a scolding wife,
Full of caprice and whim.
He said that he was tired of life,
And she was tired of him.
And she was tired of him.
And she was tired of him.

Says he, "Then I will drown myself.
The river runs below."
Says she, "Pray do, you silly elf;
I wished it long ago."
Says he, "Upon the brink I'll stand;
Do you run down the hill,
And push me in with all your might."
Says she, "My love, I will."
Says she, "My love, I will."
Says she, "My love, I will."

"For fear that I should courage lack,
And try to save my life,
Pray tie my hands behind my back."
"I will," replied his wife.
She tied them fast, as may think,
And when securely done,
"Now stand," she says, upon the brink,
And I'll prepare to run.
And I'll prepare to run,
And I'll prepare to run."

All down the hill his loving bride
Now ran with all her force
To push him in—he stepped aside.
And she fell in, of course.
Now splashing, dashing, like a fish,
"Oh! save me, Johnny Sands!"
"I can't, my dear, though much I wish,
For you have tied my hands.
For you have tied my hands,
For you have tied my hands."

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

Lead, kindly light, amid encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on.
The night is dark and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Should'st lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

So long Thy power hast blest me, sure it still
Will lead on;
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till
The night is gone.
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost awhile.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Dill A. Smith.

I've wandered by the village, Tom,
I've sat beneath the tree,
Upon the school-house playing ground,
That sheltered you and me;
But none are left to greet me, Tom,
And few are left to know,
That played with us upon the green
Some twenty years ago.

The grass is just as green, dear Tom,
Barefooted boys at play
Are sporting just as we were then,
With spirits just as gay.
But master sleeps upon the hill,
All coated o'er with snow
That afforded us a sliding place
Some twenty years ago.

The boys are playing the same old game,
Beneath the same old tree;
I do forget the name just now,
You've played the same with me
On that same spot 'twas played with knives
By throwing so and so,
The leaders had a task to do there
Twenty years ago.

The old school house is altered some,
The benches are replaced
By new ones very like the same
Our penknives had defaced,
But the same old bricks are in the wall,
The bell swings to and fro,
The music just the same, dear Tom,
'Twas twenty years ago.

The river is running just as still,
The willows on its side
Are larger than they were, dear Tom,
The stream appears less wide.
The grapevine swing is ruined now,
Where once we played the beau,
And swung our sweethearts, pretty girls,
Just twenty years ago.

The spring that bubbled 'neath the hill
Close by the spreading beech,
Is very high, 'twas once so low
That you could almost reach.
But in kneeling down to get a drink
Dear Tom, I started so,
To see how sadly I am changed,
Since twenty years ago.

Down by the spring upon an elm
You know I cut your name,
Your sweetheart's just beneath it Tom,
And you did mine the same.
Some heartless wretch has peeled the bark,
'Twas dying sure but slow,
Just as the one whose name you cut
Did twenty years ago.

My lids have long been dry, dear Tom,
But tears come in my eyes;
I thought of her I loved so well
Those earthly broken ties.
I visited the old churchyard,
And took some flowers to strew
Upon the graves of those we loved
Some twenty years ago.

Some are in the churchyard laid,
Some sleep beneath the sea,
But few are left of our old class
Excepting you and me.
But when our time shall come, dear Tom,
And we are called to go,
I hope they'll lay us where we play
Some twenty years ago.

MASSA'S IN THE COLD GROUND

Stephen Foster.

Round de meadows am a-ringing
De darkies mournful song,
While de mocking-bird am singing
Happy as de day am long.
Where de ivy am a-creeping
O'er the grassy mound,
Dare old massa am a-sleeping
Sleeping in de cold cold ground.

CHORUS.

Down in de cornfield,
Hear dat mournful sound;
All de darkies am a-weeping,
Massa's in de cold, cold ground.

When de autumn leaves are falling
When de days are cold,
'Twas hard to hear old massa calling
Cayse he was so weak and old.
Now de orange trees am blooming
On de sandy shore,
Now de summer days are coming,
Massa never calls no more.

Massa's make de darkeys love him,
Cayse he was so kind,
Now dey sadly weep above him,
Mourning cayse he leave dem behind.
I cannot work before tomorrow,
Cayse de tear-drops flow,
I try to drive away my sorrow
Picking on de old banjo.

SCHOOL SONG

We're the school that's gay and happy
In our places always found;
When the bell rings out it's welcome
'Tis to me a merry sound.

CHORUS.

So let our playmates roam as they will
Here we will be happy still,
Reading, spelling, playing, singing,
We'll be gay and happy still.

Let us ever as true scholars
Mind the lessons we are taught
None but idle, disobedient
In the dunce's seat are caught.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

GIVE CHILD RESPONSIBILITY

Dear Friends of the Peace Page—While baby Clyde sleeps and I am in the mood, I will write a letter to you all. I have five boys and a little girl 2½ years old. Baby is 3 months old. I thought for the first three desperate months that I should have to give up, for he cried so much, but my two oldest boys washed dishes, peeled potatoes, fried cakes and took lots of steps for me, so we managed till he grew so that we could play with him. He is lovely now, and I think the rest of the time will be easy and pleasant. We are farmers, and the boys have responsibility for some of the farm work with their father. I want to tell you mothers that whether you have one or a dozen boys and girls it is best to let them have responsibility. My brother is the baby of four of us, and he is 15, yet he has no more responsibility than my third boy, who is 7 years old. I know, because he is with me part of the time. But he is not to blame. We plan to go to Arkansas another spring, as we have bought some land in the uplands. I would like to hear more from some of the sisters in that state. We live economically and have always gotten along pretty well without buying very much for our little folks, as I am handy in making over and people have been very kind about giving us clothes that were good to make over or that were out-grown. They would fit somewhere. No loss without some small gain. We buy our groceries by the quantity. My husband is thirty, I am three years younger and my oldest boy is ten so that you can see we are all young together. I read a letter in this page a long time ago and clipped it out. It was from the mother of six boys and I have often wished she would write again. The next time I write to you I shall tell you how I manage. I suppose some would think I did not manage very well when I say I've only strained my milk, out of all my morning's work, and still have taken time to sit down and write.—Mrs. Flora Belle Reed, Mich.

A COLORADO SAD HEART

Dear Friends of the Peace Page—Every week I feel I should say something to the Peace Page, but each time I delay. However, upon reading the first letter sent by Sad Heart of West Virginia, I felt that it appealed to me so much that I would simply have to say something. Perhaps it will be some encouragement to those despairing moments she has to know that she isn't alone. I am standing just where she stood. Her description fits this place exactly. I have often wondered if there was such another place as this. Sad Heart, I sympathize with you, but let us hope there are better days in store for us. You seem to have those better days occasionally. My husband and children are a great deal of comfort, but I am like Sad Heart in this, I sometimes get rather lonesome, hard as I try to be independent. I enjoyed Buckeye Friends' letter very much. I think if we had more people as considerate this would be a better world. We have no church nor Sunday school near us. I teach our children when I can, at home, for when they are grown they will remember what their mother taught them. We have very beautiful scenery here in the mountains of Colorado. The woods are beautiful in summer.—Mrs. J. O. C. of Northwest Colorado.

LOSS OF THE BEST FRIEND

Indiana is my home, but we have such cold winters that we have an idea of going to a warmer climate. I do not like to part with my little farm, as I inherited it from my parents and they are both gone by the way from which no one will ever return, and it seems hard to part with the land that was given me by them. If I did not have this land, however, this country would not hold me very long now, as my dear mother is gone. She died in December, and I think I have lost my best friend on earth. A mother is the best friend we have, and I certainly had a good, kind mother. Many times have I known her to take from herself and give to her children. There is no one who loves so deeply and unselfishly as a mother does. I miss my mother so much since she is gone. She had been sick for several years, but she was nearly 79, and it was old age as much as anything else that ailed her. She was just as dear to me as ever and not fretful the way old people sometimes are. I used to cook chickens and bake cakes for her, and now never a chicken do I cook, or a cake do I bake that I do not wish I did it for her. I pity the poor little children who lose their mothers, but I don't believe they realize it as much as the older people do.—Mrs. William Hughey of Indiana.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A Sympathetic Girl.

Hello, Girls, and Boys, Too!—I have been reading your letters for a long time and I love so well to hear from you all. I would have written my mite before now, but I was afraid it would be so poor that I would never see it. But I have taken my courage in both hands and I am going to try. I am a Virginia girl and live on a farm. We can sit on our porch and see 125 convicts making a new road. I am so sorry for them. They have worked every day this winter except when it was raining, and some of them look tired and half sick. My mother let me bake a big cake the other day, and my little brother and I took it to the nearest gang and gave each of them a big piece of it. They raised their caps to me and thanked me, and it made the tears come because they were so gentle and kind about it, and they were such rough men. They all had chains fastened to their legs. It made me want to be just dreadfully good so I would never be sent to prison. I will sign myself what the minister calls me.—A Little Baptist Girl.

The Kansas Schools.

Dear Peace Page—I will try to answer your request from some weeks ago and add to the letter I wrote a few weeks ago. You asked me to tell more about our schools here in Clay Center, Kansas, and of what we do, and I will try the best I can. The Lincoln building is the oldest school here. They use only two rooms of the four, with 96 scholars. The Garfield school has 287 scholars and the McKinley building, which used to be the city high school, has 292 scholars. They graduate from McKinley to the high school. The new high school was built three years ago. It is a county high school, which cost about $60,000. The number of scholars enrolled in it, 319. Our highest grade in report cards is 100 and passing mark is 60. We have both vocal and instrumental music in the schools. Mamma was reading in a paper the other day that Professor Albaugh of the high school, is trying to get the school board to have a few of the boys who are studying agriculture use at least an acre of their fathers' land to work on. A few of the boys have agreed to do this. Some of the girls are already taking domestic science and learning to cook.—Bessie Mendell, the Sunflower State Girl.

Wants to Become a Nurse.

Dear Boys and Girls—Blue-Eyed Girl of Tennessee, my studies are reading, arithmetic, history, physiology, geography, spelling and grammar. I like to study physiology the best, and wish to become a nurse some day, but wishes don't always come true. I think it would be the most interesting profession, as well as being a splendid one to take care of the poor sick people. I am going to try very hard to succeed and win my way to be a nurse. I also want to be a musician. I take lessons on the piano and after that the instrument that I love the best is the violin. I dearly love music and am trying hard to make myself a good one. I am a lover of the outdoor. I would rather live out in the open than in the finest city that was ever built. I love all out-door things, too. I am much interested in my mother's chickens and I love birds and animals. I think the animal I am fondest of, however, is the cat.—Pauline M. Stewart, Nebraska.

OUR COOK BOOK

Stuffed Peppers.

Cut the tops from green peppers remove the seeds, cover with boiling water and leave standing for five minutes. Cook one cupful of rice or broken macaroni in chicken stock until tender, add a quarter of a cupful of finely chopped onion, two tablespoons of melted butter, four tablespoons of finely chopped mushrooms and a seasoning of salt and pepper. When filling into the peppers add more chicken if necessary. Cover with buttered bread crumbs and bake for one-half hour. Serve hot on heart-shaped pieces of bread.

Brown Bread.

One cup of rye flour, one cup of cornmeal, two cups of graham flour, two cups of sour milk one large cup running over of molasses, two teaspoons level of soda and one teaspoon of salt. Dissolve soda in a little boiling water and then stir into the milk. Boil in covered cans for two hours.

White Cake.

One and one-half teacups of granulated sugar, one-half teacup of butter, a pinch of salt, two and one-half cups of sifted flour, one heaping teaspoon of baking powder, one teacup running over of sweet milk, one teaspoon of lemon extract and the whites of five eggs beaten stiff. This can be used as a loaf or a layor cake and for a filling make a custard and stir in cocoanut.

Charlotte Russe.

One pint of milk, one-half pound of sugar, three eggs beaten separately. Add sugar to yolks and pour the boiling milk over them. Boil a few moments or until the custard thickens. Stir until the heat passes off. Flavor with a teaspoon of lemon and vanilla. Have one ounce of gelatine dissolved in one-half pint of water. When cool add to custard. Set it to cool until it begins to congeal, pretty stiff, then add the whipped cream, slowly but thoroughly and pour into mold.

Spiced Pudding.

Two ounces of brown sugar, three ounces of butter, two-thirds of a cup of milk, one-half teaspoon of soda in one-half pint of molasses. Nearly one-pound of flour, teaspoon each of allspice, cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. One-half teaspoon of salt. Beat the sugar and butter together, then add spices, then eggs, then milk and molasses. Last of all add the sifted flour. Boil in mold for two hours.

Strawberry Shortcake.

One quart of flour, one-half teaspoon of salt, two heaping teaspoons of baking powder, two full tablespoons of butter, one pint of milk. Sift the flour, salt and baking powder together, rub in butter and milk enough to make a soft dough, just enough to handle. Divide in half, roll each part out the size of a breakfast plate, spread butter on one and slight sprinkle of flour, then put the other on top and bake on a buttered tin plate. Have ready a pint of fresh strawberries that have been sprinkled with powdered sugar, a half hour before required, divide the pastry without breaking and put strawberries between crusts and serve hot.

Ginger Snaps.

One cup of New Orleans molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of butter. Set the molasses and sugar over the fire and let it come just to the boiling point, then pour into the butter and add one teaspoonful of vinegar, one teaspoon each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. When perfectly cold add the flour into which has been sifted one teaspoon of baking powder. Have stiff enough to handle, roll out as thin as paper and bake in a quick oven. They should be as crisp as glass.

Ginger Bread.

One cup of butter, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one cut of sour milk, three and one-half cups of flour, two eggs, dessert spoon of ginger, one teaspoon of nutmeg, one teaspoon of soda half dissolved in the sour milk and half beaten into the molasses until it foams. A little salt. Can be baked in cups or loaf. Eaten hot with cottage cheese makes a delicious dessert.

Half Dozen Household Recipes.

An old bath towel makes an excellent mop cloth.

Windows rubbed once a week with a rag dipped in alcohol will not, it is said, be covered with frost once during the coldest weather.

Get the eggs for beating as cold as possible. They will beat quicker.

Choose bacon, when buying, with a thin rind and plenty of firm fat of a pinkish white color.

Wash ink stains in sweet milk to remove them.

When it seems impossible to drive a nail in hard wood, rub it first with soap and it will slide in easily.

IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAI

Freed From Shooting Pain Spinal Weakness, Dizziness by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I w almost a constant sufferer from fema

trouble in all dreadful form shooting pains over my body, s headache, spi weakness, dizzine depression, a everything that w horrid. I tried ma doctors in differe parts of the Unit States, but Lydia Pinkham's Veget ble Compound has done more for me th all the doctors. I feel it my duty to t you these facts. My heart is full gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg table Compound for my health."—M HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransa Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any fo of female troubles should lose hope til she has given Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal gredients of which are derived fr native roots and herbs, has for near forty years proved to be a most valu ble tonic and invigorator of the f male organism. Women everywhe bear willing testimony to the wonderf virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Veget ble Compound.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (con dential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter w be opened, read and answered by woman and held in strict confidenc

...OV. WILSON CHOSEN TO LEAD DEMOCRATS AGAINST THE G. O. P.

...Baltimore, July 2.—Woodrow Wilson, of New Jer..., was today nominated for the presidency by the ...mocratic national convention.

The nomination was made after Underwood had ...n withdrawn, Clark had released his supporters, and ...w York as a climax had moved to suspend the ballot...g and make the nomination of Wilson by acclama...n.

There was objection to this plan. As the final roll ...l came on state after state fell into line for the New ...rsey executive, piling up an overwhelming majority.

The result was received with tumultuous demon...tion by delegations and spectators.

Wilson would have been nominated by acclamation ...a motion of Judge Fitzgerald, of New York, if Mis...ri had not decided to stand pat for Clark to the ...y end. The Missouri delegates refused to budge ...d declared that they would vote for the speaker for...er.

...he convention rose en masse when Fitzgerald moved ...lson's nomination by acclamation. A frenzy of ...ers swept the floor and galleries. Delegates stood on ...ir chairs and waved hats and flags.

...fter Missouri had blocked the nominnation by accla...tion, the roll-call proceeded in great confusion.

...hen Ohio was reached, the delegation gave Harmon ... Clark 1 and Wilson 33; absent, 2.

When Missouri gave here 36 votes for Clark on ...at the delegates knew to be the last ballot, a great ...er arose for their loyalty.

Word was received here by the friends of Col. ...osevelt that he had received the news at his home ...d had no comment to make. He said, however, that ... would have something to say later.

The totals of the 46th ballot showed Wilson with ..., Clark 83, Harmon 12, absent 2.

Wilson's nomination was then made unanimous at ...3.

46th BALLOT

STATES	Clark	Wilson	Harmon
Alabama	..	24	..
Arizona	..	6	..
Arkansas	..	18	..
California	24	2	..
Colorado	..	12	..
Connecticut	..	14	..
Delaware	..	6	..
Florida	5	7	..
Georgia	..	28	..
Idaho	..	8	..
Illinois	..	58	..
Indiana	..	30	..
Iowa	..	26	..
Kansas	..	20	..
Kentucky	..	26	..
Louisiana	2	18	..
Maine	..	12	..
Maryland	..	16	..
Massachusetts	..	36	..
Michigan	..	30	..
Minnesota	..	24	..
Mississippi	..	20	..
Missouri	36	..	..
Montana	..	8	..
Nebraska	..	16	..
Nevada	6	..	..
New Hampshire	..	8	..
New Jersey	4	24	..
New Mexico	..	8	..
New York	..	90	..
North Carolina	..	24	..
North Dakota	..	10	..
*Ohio	1	33	12
Oklahoma	..	20	..
Oregon	..	10	..
Pennsylvania	..	76	..
Rhode Island	..	10	..
South Carolina	..	18	..
South Dakota	..	10	..
Tennessee	..	24	..
Texas	..	40	..
Utah	..	8	..
Vermont	..	8	..
Virginia	..	24	..
Washington	..	14	..
West Virginia	..	16	..
Wisconsin	..	26	..
Wyoming	..	6	..
Alaska	..	6	..
Dist. Colum	6	..	..
Hawaii	..	6	..
Porto Rico	..	6	..
Total	84	990	12

*Absent, 2.
Necessary to choice 726.

Skin Sufferers

Do you realize that to go through life tortured and disfigured by itching, burning, scaly and crusted skin and scalp humors is unnecessary? Warm baths with

Cuticura Soap

And gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment have proved successful in the most distressing cases, of infants, children and adults, when all else had failed.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. A sample of each with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of skin and hair, will be sent, post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 4N, Boston.

Labors of Bryan End; He's Content

Baltimore, July 2.—William J. Bryan's labors at the Democratic national convention are near an end. The Nebraskan said this morning that he had no further program on the nomination, and beyond the submission of a proposal that the presidential nominee be permitted to appoint a campaign committee, his work was done. Mr. Bryan talked like a man who was quite satisfied with what he had accomplished at the convention.

"I don't know what they are going to do," said Mr. Bryan this morning. "So far as I am concerned I have no program on the nomination, but expect to submit a resolution that the candidate name his own campaign committee. I had this in mind when I came here, for during my own campaigns I was continually embarrassed by having men behind me who were more interested in what was going on in the Republican party than they were in the Democratic party. To save the embarrassment of the nominee of this convention of naming his own campaign committee by taking the matter in his own hands, I am thinking of making the proposition that he be empowered to.

"I have said things in this convention that may have hurt, but I have felt that no matter what a man's personal and political friendships are that principles and honor come first.

"Three things appealed to me as being of prime importance here: First, the making of a party platform—and that may not be so important if the candidate is not right; second, the naming of a progressive candidate and third, the selection of a campaign committee in entire sympathy with the candidate and named by him.

"In my own campaigns there have been men on the committee who did not act as chairmen of meetings in their own states."

REFUSES PLACE IN SENATE

George Wingfield Tells Governor of Nevada He Cannot Accept.

Reno, Nev., July 2.—In a letter to Governor Tasker Oddie of Nevada yesterday George Wingfield declined the appointment of United States senator to succeed the late George S Nixon.

Wingfield states that he thinks he can best serve the state by continuing as head of his business interests.

W. A. Massey, former chief justice of the supreme court of Nevada, has accepted the appointment.

YANKEE COUNTESS HAS GIRL

London, July 2.—A daughter was born last night to the Earl and Countess of Granard. The Countess of Granard was formerly Miss Beatrice Mills, daughter of Ogden Mills.

JUDGE DILLON CHOICE OF OHIO REPUBLICANS TO RUN FOR GOVERNOR

BULLETIN.

Columbus, July 2.—Gen. R. B. Brown, of Zanesville, formerly commander of the G. A. R. of Ohio, was nominated for lieutenant governor.

Columbus, July 2.—E. B. Dillon, common pleas judge of Columbus, was nominated for governor on the fifth ballot at the Republican state convention today.

He got 525 votes.

The nomination came as a surprise as Dillion was a candidate for justice of the state supreme court.

Judge Dillon's strength came from forces in the convention that previously had been divided between Lawrence K. Langdon, of Lebanan, and B. K. Kroger, of Cincinnati.

On the fifth ballot Hamilton county, which had stuck with Kroger in the previous ballot, swung to Dillon, and his nomination seemed assured. It was not until Miami county cast its vote, however, that the Franklin county judge had the 378 necessary votes to nonmiate. Many of the delegates who had supported A. L. Garford, of Elyria, voted for him on the final ballot.

The platform adopted was declared to be a compromise. Many of its planks, it is said, were framed by the Roosevelt supporters. When the Roosevelt delegates forced an expression of strength, however, in attempting to adopt a minority report of the resolutions committee, they were defeated.

Memorial Hall, Columbus, July 2.—Taft forces won the first test in the Republican state convention today when a motion to table the minority report of the resolutions committee was tabled by a vote of 426½ to 301½.

The minority report differed from the majority report in that it made no reference to the Chicago convention or the Taft administration. The majority report was passed by a viva voce vote, and the nominations for governor taken up.

It is conceded that Garford could have had the nomination today if he would renounce Roosevelt and come out in open support of President Taft. This he declined to do. In a statement issued last night, he said:

"My name will go before the convention as a progressive Republican candidate for governor," said Garford. "That there may be no misunderstanding on the part of delegates to the convention or the people of Ohio, I wish to make it plain that I have not receded from my position as chairman of the Ohio delegation at the Chicago convention.

"Because of the methods adopted, as a loyal Republican and as a United States citizen, I refused to be bound by what I deemed to be the irregular acts of that convention.

"With an abiding faith in the great fundamental principles of the Republican party and with an unshaken belief in the splendid public service that it will continue to render the nation I will, if nominated and elected governor of Ohio, serve the people and the party to the limit of the ability and strength vouchsafed me."

This was a bombshell in the reactionary camp.

Burton tried to make a deal with Brown to have Garford agree to support Taft in return for the support of the allies in the convention. Brown refused, telling Burton plainly Garford would make no bargains and would not agree to support Taft. Garford stood by his statement, Brown declared, and would rather be right with his conscience than be nominated.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

	High.	Low.	Close. July 2.	Close. July 1.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash	1.11	1.10¾	1.10¾	1.11¾
July	1.10¾	1.11	1.10¾	1.11¾
Sept.	1.11¾	1.12	1.11¾	1.12¾
Dec.	1.13¾	1.13¼	1.12¾	1.13¾
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	76	76
July	77	....	76	76
Sept.	78¾	....	78¼	78¾
Dec.	63¾	....	62¾	63¾
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	51½	52½
July	47½	47⅜	47¼	48
Sept.	40	....	39¾	40¼
Dec.	41	....	40½	41¾
Clover Seed—				
Oct.	10.17½	....	....	....
Dec.	10.10	....	10.10	10.27½
Rye—			10.00	10.17½
No. 2	....	....	73	75
Alsike—				
Aug.	....	....	10.13	10.00
Timothy—				
Aug.	....	....	4.85	5.10
Sept.	....	....	4.12½	4.50
Oct.	....	....	4.05	4.40
Dec.	....	....	4.07½	4.45

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
July	1.06¾	1.07⅜	1.06¾	1.06¾	1.07¼
Sept.	1.03¾	1.04	1.03¾	1.03¾	1.04¼
Dec.	1.04⅞	1.05	1.04⅛	1.04⅜	1.05⅛
Corn—					
July	73½	74¼	72⅞	73⅛	73⅝
Sept.	71¼	71½	70¾	71¼	71½
Dec.	62¼	....	61⅝	62⅛	62½
May	....	....	....	62⅞	....
Oats—					
July	46½	46⅝	44⅝	45¼	46⅜
Sept.	38¼	38⅞	38¼	38½	39
Dec.	40	40¼	39⅝	39⅝	40¼
May	....	....	....	41⅜	....

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
July	1.05	1.05⅝	1.05	1.05¼	1.05¼
Sept.	1.03	....	1.02½	1.03⅜	1.03½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	....	1.09¼	1.08⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	1.04⅝	1.05¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	....	1.10⅜	1.10⅜
Sept.	....	....	....	1.05⅝	1.06¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	18.37	18.42	18.25	18.30	18.40
Sept.	18.77	18.85	18.65	18.72	18.80
Oct.	....	....	....	18.62	18.72
Lard—					
July	10.75	....	....	10.70	10.80
Sept.	11.00	....	....	10.92	11.00
Oct.	11.07	11.10	....	11.00	11.10
Ribs—					
July	10.37	....	....	10.35	10.37
Sept.	10.57	....	....	10.52	10.60
Oct.	10.50	....	....	10.45	10.55

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 2.—Hog receipts were liberal and the market ruled 5@10c lower. Other lines were steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.65@7.70; good mediums, $7.60@7.65; heavy Yorkers, $7.50@7.60; light Yorkers, $7.25@7.55; good mixed, $7.55@7.60; bulk of sales, $7.55@7.60; good pigs, $7.00@7.10; stags and roughs, $5.00@6.50.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $8.25@8.75; good to choice, $8.00@8.50; good fat 1,050 to 1,200, $7.50@8.00; fair to good 1,050 to 1,100, $7.00@7.50; common to light steers, $5.00@6.00; choice fat cows, $5.50@6.00; fair to good cows, $4.50@5.00; common cows, $3.00@4.00; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.00; prime export bulls, $5.50@5.75; good butcher bulls, $5.00@5.50; fair to good bolognas, $4.25@5.00; common, $3.50@4.00; choice fat heifers, $6.50@7.00; fair to good heifers, $5.00@6.00; common and light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $5.50@6.00; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers good to choice, $3.50@4.50; stockers common to fair, $3.00@3.50; milkers and springers, $25.00@60.00.

Veal Calves—Choice to extra, $9.00; fair to good, $8.50@8.75; common to light, $6.00@7.00; heavy and fed, $5.00@6.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.50@5.00; good to choice mixed, $3.50@4.00; fair to good, $3.00@3.50; culls and common, $2.00@3.00; clipped lambs, $5.00@6.00; yearlings, $3.00; clipped lambs, $4.75@6.75; yearlings, $3.75@4.75; spring lambs, $7.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,500; market steady; beeves, $5.90@9.65; Texas steers, $5.80@7.50; western steers, $6.25@7.70; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.50; cows and heifers, $2.70@8.80; calves, $5.50@8.25. Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; market weak and 5c under yesterday's average; light, $7.10@7.47½; mixed, $7.15@7.55; heavy, $7.05@7.55; rough, $7.05@7.25; pigs, $5.25@6.95; bulk of sales, $7.35@9.50. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; market weak; native, $3.00@5.00; western, $3.25@5.00; yearlings, $4.25@6.50; lambs, native, $3.50@7.75; western, $4.00@7.75.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, July 2.—Cattle—Receipts, none. Hogs—Receipts, 1,800; market slow; heavy yorkers, $7.80; light yorkers, $7.70; pigs, $7.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; market steady; top sheep, $5.15; top lambs, $8.00. Calves—Receipts, 400; market steady; top, $8.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 500; fairly active and steady. Veals—Receipts, 450; slow, $4.00@8.00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; heavy, $7.80@7.85; mixed, $7.75@7.85; Yorkers, $7.35@7.75; pigs, $7.25@7.35; roughs, $6.60@6.75; stags, $5.00@6.00; dairies, $7.35@7.65. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,500 head; dull; lambs, $4.50@7.75; yearlings, $6.00@6.50; wethers, $4.75@5.00; ewes, $2.00@4.00; sheep, mixed, $3.00@4.50.

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. prints, 27@27½c; solid pack, 26@26½c.

Process Butter—Per 30 lb. tubs, 24c; rolls and prints, 25c; dairy, prime, 25c; packing stock, 19c; oleo, 17@21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15@16c; New York state, 16c; brick, 17c; limberger, 19@20c; Swiss, domestic, 22c; imported, 32c.

Eggs—Candled, fresh, 22c; current receipts, 20c.

Onions—Texas Bermudas, case, $1.15@1.25; Valencia, large case, $4.00@4.50; garlic, 6@8c.

Celery—Michigan, bunch, 25c.

Lettuce—Leaf, 4@5c.

Cabbage—New Va., crate, $1.65@1.75; home-grown, bu., 75c.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 10c.

Rhubarb—Dozen, 12½c.

Green Peas—Hamper, fancy, Ohio grown, $1.75@2.00.

Cucumbers—Dozen, 50@60c.

Tomatoes—Texas, 6-basket crate, 85c@$1.00.

Wax Beans—Fancy, hamper, $2.00.

Mango Peppers—Crate, $3.25@3.50.

Potatoes—Michigan, 150-lb. sack, $3.50; new, $2.85@3.25.

Spinach—Home-grown, spring, bu., 15@20c.

Parsley—Dozen, 10c.

Onions—Green, 10c.

Radishes—6@7c.

Carrots—New, doz., 20c.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@2.50.

Oranges—$3.00@3.25; Valencia, $3.75.

Peaches—Georgia Carmens, 6-basket crate, $1.50.

Pineapples—Florida, $2.75@3.50; Cubans, $2.50@3.00.

Lemons—California, $4.50@4.75.

Limes—100, $1.35@1.50.

Dates—Fard, lb., 10c.

Watermelons—35c.

Cal. Cantaloupes—Standards, $3.00; ponies, $2.50.

Strawberries—24-qt. crate, $2.85; red raspberries, pint, $1.75@2.00; huckleberries, 24-qt. crate, $3.00@3.50; 7-lb. basket, $1.00@1.10; black raspberries, 24-qt. crate, $4.00; cherries, 24-qt. crate, $2.25@2.50; cherry currents, 24-qt. crate, $2.50.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9¼@10c; heavy and rough, 8½@9c; calves, 12@12½c.

Chickens, 12@13c; broilers, 30c.

Yearling lambs, 12@13c; sheep, 5@7c; Easter lambs, 14@16½c.

Steer beef, 10@11½c; cow beef, 6@9c.

Heifers, 7@10c.

New York Produce.

New York, July 2.—Cheese firm and unchanged; receipts, 10,540 boxes. Eggs firm; receipts, 22,713 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, fancy large new laid, 26@27c; do, good to poor, 24@25c.

New York, July 2.—Flour quiet and nominally lower. Wheat—Dealing half a cent early under good rains in the west and Canada, wheat later became steady and on light northwest receipts, bullish foreign news and in sympathy with the rally in outside markets; July, $1.15; September, $1.00¼@1.00⅝. Pork steady. Beef steady. Lard easy; middle west, $10.35@10.65. Raw sugar barely steady; Muscovado, 89 test, 3.30c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3.80c; molasses, 89 test, 3.06c; refined quiet. Petroleum steady. Molasses steady. Butter steady and unchanged; receipts, 20,397 tubs. Live poultry—Broilers weak, but others held fairly steady, though prices not settled; dressed poultry quiet but steady; western chickens, 30@35c; fowls, 14@15c; turkeys, 16@17c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, July 2.—Butter steady; creameries, 23@25c; dairies, 21@24c. Eggs steady; receipts, 18,328 cases; at mark, cases included, 16@17c; ordinary firsts, 16½c; firsts, 18c. Cheese steady; daisies, 15@15½c; twins, 14¾@15c; young Americas, 15¼@15¾c; long horns, 15@15½c. Potatoes weak; receipts, all new, 89 cars; new, 90@95c; barreled stock, $2.85@3.00. Poultry, alive, steady; turkeys, 12c; chickens, 13c; springs, 25@30c. Veal steady, 8@11c.

Cotton.

New York, July 2.—Cotton futures opened steady; July, 11.24c; Aug., 11.28c; Sept., 11.35c asked; Oct., 11.46c; Nov., 11.54c offered; Dec., 11.58c; Jan., 11.52c; Feb., 11.60c offered; March, 11.60c; April, 11.64c offered; May, 11.62c.

The cotton market opened steady, 2 points lower to 3 higher, in response to continued unsettled weather, with showers quite general again throughout the eastern belt. There was also some buying on a private condition report of $1.9. The demand for October from leading commission houses was again a feature of the early market and elicited only bearish efforts pending the government report tomorrow. Towards noon the market continued firm, 5 to 6 points net higher.

Around midday the market was quietest with prices a couple of points off from the best but still about 5 points over the close of yesterday. Spot cotton quiet; middling upland, 11.65c nominal. Estimated receipts of cotton at all the ports today, 3,000 bales against 3,774 last week and 957 last year; for the week, 15,000 bales against 16,561 last week and 9,685 last year; today's receipts at Galveston, 1,119 bales against 594 last year; at New Orleans, 1,069 against 145 last year, and at Houston, 180 against 125 last year.

Boston Wool.

Boston, July 2.—The wool market has strengthened the past week. The feature has been the demand for medium fleece wools. Manufacturers appear to be paying little attention to the political situation. While sales already reported will yield dealers a fair profit, higher prices appear certain in the future. A purchase of about a million pounds of medium fleeces was made by one manufacturer to be delivered as soon as opened and graded at 29c for all grades.

Money and Stocks.

New York, July 2, 1912.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atl. Coast Line	140½	141	140¾	140¾
Am. Loco. com	43¼	44⅝	43¼	43¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	130½	131⅜	130¾	130¾
Atchison	107⅜	108¼	107⅜	108
Am. Car & F. Co	50	50¾	58¾	58¾
Anaconda	45⅞	45⅞	45¾	45¾
Amal. Copper	85¾	86¼	85¼	85⅝
Am. Smelters	88	87	86	86
Am. Ag. Chem. com	61¼	61¾	61¼	61¼
Am. Tel. & Tel	144⅜	145¾	144⅜	145⅜
Am. Cotton Oil	54¼	54⅝	54¼	54
Am. Beet Sugar	74¼	74½	74	74½
Balt. & Ohio	106⅝	106⅝	104⅝	104⅝
B'lyn R. Trans	94	94⅝	92⅞	92⅞
Cast. I. Pipe com	19	19¼	19	19¼
Cast. I. Pipe pfd	59¼	59¼	59¼	59¼
Beth. Steel com	38¼	38¾	38¼	38¾
Canadian Pac	253	254	252	253
Clover Leaf	143	143	143	143
Colorado Fuel	31⅜	31¾	31⅜	31⅜
Consolidated Gas	142½	142¾	142	142
Chino Copper	34	34	33¾	33¾
Corn Product com	15⅜	15⅝	15⅜	15⅝
Del. & Hudson	168¾	168¾	168¾	168¾
Distillers' Sec	33½	33½	33½	33¼
Erie com	35⅝	35⅝	34⅞	35
Erie 1st pfd	54	54¼	53½	53½
Gt. Northern pfd	135¼	135¾	135¼	135¼
Gt. Northern Ore	42⅝	43⅜	42¼	42½
Int. Harvester com	119	122	119	121
Interborough com	21¼	22	21⅜	21½
Interborough pfd	60¾	61⅜	60½	60⅝
K. C. So. com	25¾	25⅞	25¾	25¾
Lehigh Valley	171⅜	172	170⅝	171½
Louis. & Nash	160½	161⅝	160½	160¾
Laclede Gas	106	106	106	106
Merc. Marine pfd	17½	17½	17¾	17¾
Missouri Pacific	37¼	37⅝	37	37¼
Mex. Pet.	69½	69¾	69	69
M. K. & T. com	28	28	28	28
Miami	28½	28¾	28½	28⅝
Nor. Pacific	121	121⅝	121	121⅝
Nevada Con's	22¼	22¼	22¼	22¼
Northwestern	137⅜	137⅜	137¼	137¼
North Am. Co.	83	83¼	83	83¼
N. Y. Central	117¾	118	117⅝	117⅝
Nickel Plate com	56½	56½	56½	56½
N. & W. com	116	116	115⅝	115⅝
Ont. & Western	30¾	33	30¾	33
Penn. Ry	124	124⅝	123½	124
Ray Con's	22¼	22¼	22	22
Reading com	167⅜	168¼	166⅜	167⅝
Rock Island	25	25¼	25	25⅛
Rock Island pfd	50¼	51	50¼	51
Rep. I. & S. Co.	28	28⅞	28	28⅛
Rep. Pref.	86¼	86¼	86¼	86¼
Rr. Steel Spgs.	36	36⅝	36	36⅜
So. Ry	28⅝	29⅜	28⅝	29⅛
So. Ry. Pref.	74½	75	74½	74⅝
St. Paul	105½	105½	105	105
Southern Pacific	110½	110¾	110½	110½
Sloss Sheff com.	57¾	58	57¾	58
Texas Oil Co.	124¼	124¼	121½	123½
Tenn. Copper	44	45	44	44½
Union Pacific	169¾	170⅝	169¾	169⅝
Union Pacific pfd.	90¾	90¾	90¾	90⅝
U. S. Rubber	73¼	74¼	73¼	73⅞
U. S. Steel pfd.	112¼	112¼	112	112
U. S. Steel 5's	102¼	102⅝	102¼	102⅜
U. S. Rubber com.	66½	67⅜	66½	67¼
Utah Copper	63⅜	63¾	63½	63½
Virginia Chem.	43½	44	43⅝	43⅝
Wabash com.	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝
Wabash pfd.	13¼	14¼	13½	13½
Western Union	82⅝	82⅝	82⅜	82⅜
Westinghouse	77⅜	77⅜	77	77

MONEY AID FOR THE WILSON DELEGATES

San Girt, N. J., July 2.—A pledge of $5,000 to pay the bills of Wilson delegates to the Baltimore convention was made last night by Samuel Ludlow, Jr., a banker of Jersey City, and Joseph E. Bernstein, a merchant of the same place.

Reports from Baltimore that on account of the extended sessions, many of the delegations were hard up, caused the Jersey City men to come here to make their offer.

"We are not going to permit Governor Wilson's fight for the presidency to fail at this time for lack of funds," said Mr. Ludlow after the conference. "We will be prepared to pay the hotel bills and other living expenses which the Wilson delegates at Baltimore are unable to pay.

"We expect to spend at least $5,000 this way. If necessary, we can raise $50,000 in 24 hours, and will do so. We will pay any sum needed to keep these men in Baltimore."

Mr. Ludlow said he and Mr. Bernstein will appear in Baltimore ready to succor the needy Wilson supporters Mr. Ludlow is the man who offered to furnish Governor Wilson a special train to take him to Baltimore a few days ago, but Governor Wilson declined.

Governor Wilson, when asked about the "Wilson fund," said that the plan of Messrs. Ludlow and Bernstein had not been referred to him and that it must be understood if they went to Baltimore they did so without his official knowledge of their mission.

LIQUOR HABIT CONQUERED

No more misery. Get rid of the drink habit in 3 days.

After being a heavy drinker for years, I was cured and provides. daily since into possession of the true Remedy for overcoming liquor habit. The drinker who wants to quit forever, getting rid of the awful craving, can easily do so, losing no time and enjoying life better than ever before. Marvelous success. Safe reliable, medically indorsed. Inexpensive home treatment

Drinkers Secretly Saved

If a person is addicted so strongly he (or she) has lost desire to be rescued, he can be treated secretly; will become disgusted with odor and taste of liquor. Legions of testimonials certify genuineness of my Method. Joyous news for drinkers and for mothers, wives, etc., contained in my Book. Mailed, plain wrapper free. Write this adv. or pass it on. Address EDW. J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Av., 490 W New York, N.Y.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today ---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

To Women Who Dread Motherhood

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Fear of Pain—Sent FREE.

No women need any longer dread the pains of childbirth. Dr. J. H. Dye devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that the pain at childbirth need no longer be feared by woman and we will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 368 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N.Y., and we will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without fear of pain, also how to become a mother. Do not delay but write TODAY.

Use of cigarettes is increasing among the Chinese. An American and British tobacco company hires salesmen to distribute packages among the natives, giving away thousands, and then arranges with some native merchant to carry the stock in these goods. By this process has been built an enormous trade, which is steadily growing.

Walking Revival in England

London Standard.

One of the satisfactory results of the strike has been a revival of the almost lost art of pedestrianism, with the health benefits that such exercise brings in its train. People who have hitherto been victims of the craze for rapid locomotion and, and have consequently not walked a yard more than was necessary are now weary of the uncertainty of trains and strap hanging in tramcars, covering considerable distances on foot, and so saving money and gaining in health.

The fine mornings such as we have had recently have made a noticeable increase in the numbers of workers who walk a fair distance on their route to town before surrendering to the bus or tramcar, and in more than one large office in the city the formation of walking parties into town by colleagues who live in the same neighborhood is being considered, and will become actually if the continuation of the present unsatisfactory services and the continuation of fine weather persist.

China Tea.

Harper's Weekly.

Some interesting statistics have been gathered with reference to the great decline in China tea trade. From 1678, when tea was first introduced into England, until 1837 China held exclusively the tea trade of the world. Then India began to enter the tea market. The Chinese tea trade reached high tide in 1886 with a total export of 300,000,000 pounds. In 1884 China furnished about 72 per cent of the world's total. India Ceylon 18 per cent, and Japan and Formosa 10 per cent. But at last accounts, when the total consumption had increased to 644,000,000 pounds, China contributed only 30 per cent, India and Ceylon 60 per cent, Japan and Formosa 10 per cent.

The decline in China tea is ascribed to careless methods of cultivation and preparation of the leaf.

Sebu Tourist Trade.

New York Sun.

Is the Nile to have a rival for tourist trade in the Sebu? A French officers has just succeeded in piloting a motor boat drawing about three feet of water within half a dozen miles of Fez. Not only was he able to surmount all the obstacles in the Sebu river, but he managed to pass the mouth of the Fas, the smaller stream which comes down through the Shereefian capital in a series of famous falls. A dahablyah or even an everyday houseboat on the Sebu may soon be the most attractive proposal of the tourist agencies when their "pacific penetration" of Mulay Hafid's empire is completed.

Don't Wear a Truss

FREE TRIAL OF PLAPAO

STUART'S PLAS TR PADS are different from the truss, being medicine applicator, made self adhesive purposely to hold the parts securely in place. No straps, buckles or springs—cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the pubic bone. The most obstinate cases cured. Thousands have successfully treated themselves at home without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Process of recovery is natural, so no further use for truss. Awarded Gold Medal. We prove what we say by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TODAY. Address—

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Cut Out and Mail This Coupon Today

I wish to avail myself of your offer to get a proof treatment free so I can test it in my own case. I have placed a cross X mark before the ailments for which I desire treatment and XX before my worst troubles.

Name .....

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If you take cold easily.	Town .....
If your appetite is poor.	State .....
If you have rheumatism.	Street or R. F. D. or Box .....
If you have sick headache.	Did you ever write me? .....
If you have a pain in the back.	What is your age? .....
If you are subject to malaria.	What is your disease?
If you spit up mucus or slime.	.....
If you are subject to biliousness.	.....
If you are troubled with catarrh.	It is distinctly understood that I will never ask you to pay for the proof treatment letter of advice, diagnosis, or for answering your special questions. I will also send you my Medical Book containing valuable suggestions, simple home rules, etc. all free—absolutely Free. Write at once. Address Dr. F. W. Jiroch Dept. 1273 533-535 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago Ill.
If your sleep does not refresh you.	
If you feel weak and all run down.	
If you have palpitation of the heart.	
If you have

REGINA DEAD PROBABLY FIFTY

Thirty-six Bodies Recovered From Ruins of Canadian City.

Regina, Sask., July 1.—Thirty-six bodies had been recovered up to 8 o'clock this morning in the ruins caused by the tornado which occurred here last evening. Hundreds of searchers have been busy in the debris since daylight and have recovered 16 bodies in addition to the 20 recovered last night.

The death list probably will be confined to 50. The military has been recalled from its annual encampment and is in charge of the city.

It is estimated that property loss of $10,000,000 was entailed by the tornado.

The local telephone office was wrecked, and it is feared that fifteen girls employed there were killed. The telephone exchange building, the Standard block, the First Baptist church and the Baird and Bottell building, are among the structures destroyed.

All wires except one telegraph wire are down. This one wire is crowded with private messages from people who wish to send word of their safety to friends and relatives.

Lifts a Grain Elevator.

One of the largest grain elevators facing the railway yards was picked up bodily and carried a distance of 50 feet from its foundation. There were many pathetic incidents during the night of search for dead and wounded, when the workers discovered some member of their own family among the debris.

Husbands were searching for wives, and mothers for the children, men would stop in their work of rescue from time to time to inquire from a passing acquaintance for news of friends or relatives. Many families were separated at the time of the storm. The day had been extremely hot and many had sought comfort in the parks. A large number of people were out on the waters of Wascana lake when the storm broke and five are known to have been drowned, failing to reach the shore in time.

Relief Work Starts.

In the meantime, the work of relief for those made so suddenly destitute has been started. Every home in the city that is standing has been thrown open to the homeless.

Early last evening, Mayor McAra, the civic authorities and a number of prominent citizens formed a relief organization. Two temporary hospitals were opened, one in Immigration hall and one in a city block, each being supplied with doctors and nurses who have volunteered their services.

A Shroud of Bunting.

The sweep of the storm, the worst in the history of the Canadian Northwest, was over a city which only a short time before had completed the work of decking itself in gala attire for the celebration of Dominion Day. Bunting and flags covered buildings everywhere and networks of colored electric lights were strung and ready for the illumination. Through these gaily decorated streets the tornado swept and within a half hour Regina had been turned into a city of mourning. In the track of the storm building after building lay in ruins, swathed in its shroud of gay colored bunting.

The tornado swooped down just a few blocks to the north of the southern limits of the city, cutting a swath several blocks wide right into the center of the town, leveling the buildings in its wake. In a twinkling handsome structures in Regina were laid in ruin. Then the roof was swept from the Y. M. C. A. building across Victoria Square, and the walls of the structure shattered, while just beyond the new public library was badly wrecked and the church of the Presbyterian denomination was in ruins almost as complete as the structures further south.

In rapid succession the Masonic Temple and the Telephone Exhange building were attacked and leveled.

One of the most serious losses to the city is that of the grain elevators.

Surviving Customs.

Washington Cor. Boston Advertiser.

Oddly enough, though blotting paper has elsewhere displaced all other forms of drying ink and is extensively used in the senate by the senators as they write on their desks, the blotting paper being attached to a device with a handle to it and hung by a string from the desk, the old type of drying ink by means of sand still is permitted to such as care to use it.

The desk of every senator has a sand duster of pounce box, resting in a hole in the top of the desk, looking like an inkwell. The box resembles a pepper shaker. And they are used, for many of the old senators prefer to pour sand on their ink rather than blot it.

The supreme court also holds fast to some practices almost out of use today. In front of the rostrum on which the justices sit, and in the space reserved for members of the bar, are two long tables for the books and the sheepskins of the lawyers which may be needed by them as they present their names to the court. On the tables are steel pens, blotters and bottles of ink, but also to be had is a collection of newly cut quill pens fashioned by one of the attendants of the court. And they are used, for many of the older practitioners perfer them to the steel pens of this day.

MICHIGAN TO HAVE THIRD PARTY

Progressives, at Conference, Decide to Call Mass Meeting July 6.

Battle Creek, Mich., June 27.—Michigan will have a new party in the field this fall with a complete state ticket, according to plans launched here today with the sanction of progressive Republican leaders of the state.

A call was today issued for a state mass meeting to be held here July 6, by the Calhoun county progressive club. The purpose being to plan a state Roosevelt convention.

An effort will be made to have Roosevelt attend the meeting. It is believed, too, that the progressives will try to make Governor Chase S. Osborn run for re-election on their ticket.

Active in Oklahoma.

Bartlesville, Okla., June 27.—State headquarters of the progressive party were opened here today by Frank Frantz, a Roosevelt lieutenant. Call will be issued for a state convention to take place in August, the date to be determined by the time set for the national progressive convention.

Aldrich to Stay "Regular."

Lincoln, Neb., June 27.—Governor Aldrich today announced that he will remain "regular" and not serve on the committee of 18 appointed by Governor Johnson of California to take the lead in organizing the new progressive party composed of Roosevelt adherents.

Says Loose Will Quit.

Salt Lake City, Utah, June 27.—A special dispatch to the Evening News from Chicago says that C. E. Loose, Republican national committeeman from Utah, has tendered his resignation as a member of the committee. His friends here say that he will be urged as a candidate for governor on a Roosevelt ticket.

To Meet in Boston.

Boston, June 27.—Notices of the initial meeting of the executive committee of the progressive party in Massachusetts were sent out today by Matthew Hale, one of the supporters of Colonel Roosevelt. The meeting is to be held at Ford hall next Saturday afternoon. The notice says in part:

"At this meeting the report of those who attended the convention at Chicago will be received and plans for the future will be discussed.

Western Paper Deserts Taft.

Spokane, Wash., June 27.—One of the greatest Northwest newspapers, the Spokane Spokesman-Review, long a supporter of President Taft, has gone over to Roosevelt and to the support of the new party. Today, under the caption: "A New Party With Colonel Roosevelt as Its Leader," it says editorially:

The Taft Republican machine accomplished its purpose. Colonel Roosevelt was robbed of the Republican nomination for President and the wishes of the rank and file of Republicans scoffed at.

Standpatism throws down the gauntlet as the Progressive party, instantly organized, takes it up.

Colonel Roosevelt today stands before the people of the United States as its first nominee for President.

The fight for the square deal is on, and Colonel Roosevelt aptly puts it, its cardinal principle is thou shalt not steal.

The bosses have raised the issue: Is the Republican party to be an organization for manipulation by the few, or the representative organization for many?

The call to arms has been sounded and the Spokesman-Review enlists itself under the Roosevelt banner.

Luxembourg's Affairs.

The young grand duchess, Marie de Luxembourg, who will succeed her father, the late duke, will take possession of the throne on June 14, when she will enter her legal majority. It is probable that on the same date her marriage with Prince Frederic of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, a near relative of the emperor of Germany, will be announced. This alliance, dictated by political policy, has as its principal object the purpose of reacting against the present influence of Holland, which preponderates in the grand duchy of Luxembourg, and which Prussia is actively combatting. The German emperor, a great matchmaker, wishes to assure this desirable crown to a member of his family. He had at first thought of one of his sons, but the combination would raise the opposition of the Luxembourgers. The heir who may come of the projected union will be a Hohenzollern, and the meditated annexation by William II. will be deferred only for a generation.

A Fortification of Thorns.

The little brown wren of Central America builds a nest that should belong to a bird five or six times as large as it is; and, to prevent other birds from disturbing its home while it is away, it builds as a protection a fence of thorns leading to it. When Madame Wren looks for a home site she selects a tree where two branches lie parallel about two feet apart. Across these two branches she and her mate lay a little platform about five feet in length. Near the trunk of the tree is built a dome shaped nest, about a foot in height. The sides of this nest are all interwoven with thorns. Next a covered passageway is built from the nest to the end of the platform in as crooked a manner as possible. Thorns sticks out in all directions, just as in the nest itself; and every few inches on the inside of the tunnel little fences of thorns are placed in such a way that any creature not familiar with the passageway will get badly pricked. Finally, across the outer end of the tunnel is a movable gateway of thorns.

Rubber Roofing

FREIGHT PAID To Any States East of Rocky Mountains, except Texas, Okla., Colo., N. D., S. D., Wyo., Mont., N. M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla., on all orders of three rolls or more. Special Prices to those States on request.

Warranted For Twenty-Five Years.

ONE-PLY .... Weighs 35 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.10 per roll.
TWO-PLY ... Weighs 43 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.30 per roll.
THREE-PLY . Weighs 55 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.50 per roll.

TERMS CASH: We save you the wholesalers' and retailers' profit. These special prices only hold good for immediate shipment.

Indestructible by Heat, Cold, Sun or Rain.

Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to Southern Illinois National Bank.

Century Manufacturing Co., Dept. 488, East St. Louis, Ills. or 200 5th Ave., New York City.

CALLS RESOLUTION GRAND STAND PLAY

Roosevelt Declares Wall St. Dominates the Democratic Convention.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., June 29.—"There is an element of pure comedy." That was Colonel Roosevelt's comment last night on what is going on at the Democratic national convention at Baltimore. No matter what happened, he said, his plans to run as the nominee of the progressive party would not be altered. To bear out that statement he announced that he had been in conference with William H. Hotchkiss, state superintendent of insurance under Governor Hughes, and that the official call for the national and state conventions of the third party had been discussed.

"I would have no comment to make no matter who is nominated by the Baltimore convention," declared the colonel. "I think I have made it plain that it will not affect my attitude in this fight."

Nevertheless the colonel did show a lively interest in the result of the ballots taken.

Interested in Ballots.

"They seem to remain much the same," he said, as he glanced at a list handed to him by one of the newspaper men showing the first and fourth ballots. Then he noticed that Governor Wilson gained a little.

When he read the names of Harmon and Baldwin, there was a note of derision in the colonel's voice and finally, when he did not find Bryan's name on the list of those voted for on the fourth ballot, he laughed and remarked:

"Bryan has lost 100 per cent."

"Two hundred, I think, colonel," one of the reporters said, and again Roosevelt laughed.

"Oh, did he have two votes?"

Then he put the list aside with the comment that it showed "terrible fluctuations."

Wall Street Controls.

The colonel believes the Democrats have already let Wall street and the sinister interests play too big a part in the convention and have thus done the cause of the progressive element in the party irreparable harm.

"If Governor Wilson or some other progressive is nominated now," he said, "the effect will be largely lost after the long wait. If they had got solidly together at the beginning behind Wilson or some other man, it might have helped them. But it is plain that they are all divided up down there."

Playing to Grandstand.

The Bryan resolution opposing the nomination of any candidate for president, "who is the representative or under obligations to" Morgan, Ryan, or Belmont or any other member of the privilege-hunting and favor-seeking class," was one of the features of the convention which Roosevelt referred to directly as a bit of comedy. He asked if it had not been changed about before adoption, if Morgan, Ryan and Belmont had not been left out of it finally, and then broke into a hearty laugh. In fact, he made it evident that he looked upon its passage as a "grand stand" play on the part of the convention and that after all was said and done the Wall street interest was predominant.

About his own plans, Colonel Roosevelt had nothing very definite to say except that the call for the convention was being prepared and will be submitted to the organization committee when it meets after the adjournment of the Baltimore convention. The call will be a comprehensive one, in the form of a strong appeal to the progressives of the country and much care is to be taken in its preparation.

St. Paul Wants Convention.

No place has been decided upon for the national convention of the progressive party. Colonel Roosevelt said he thought it would be held early in August. It was suggested to him that St. Paul, Minn., was making a strong bid for it.

"That's a bully good place for it," retorted the colonel, "but of course I can't say. That will be for the committee to work out."

In regard to the appearances of Hotchkiss in the third party fold, Roosevelt said.

"Yes, Mr. Hotchkiss has come out for me in the most hearty way, and I greatly appreciate his support."

Won't Discuss La Follette.

He placed on a list those who had left the third party movement William Ward, of New York; George W. Aldridge, former "boss" of Rochester; Sheriff Law, of Kings county, and ex-Governor Stokes, of New Jersey.

"Ward has left me, as I imagined he would," remarked the colonel, with a grim smile. About his campaign plans the colonel said he was not sure of anything "except I will be everywhere before November 7."

Colonel Roosevelt declined to discuss at any length a magazine article by Senator La Follette bitterly assailing him. "I can't say anything about Mr. La Follette just now," he added.

Electrical Fireworks.

New York World.

The proposed substitution of electrical illuminations on the Fourth of July in place of the old fashion of fireworks is an excellent one. It will be not only saner and safer, but more largely enjoyable by the greater part of the population. Moreover, it has wonderful possibilities. Even in the distorted freaks of electric designs used in advertising we can perceive the chances of developing a really new art out of the light that electricity has put at our disposal.

There is no limit to the variety of colors, shades and tints that can be produced. Consequently if skill and taste and a fairly liberal allowance of money be at the command of the committee having charge of the celebration it would be quite practicable to produce in different parts of the city a series of illuminations that would be something more than a mere novelty. Morover, a scheme of this kind once well begun will advance and improve with the years. By and by New York's Fourth of July illuminations might become as world famous as once were those of St. Peter's at Rome on Easter night.

PLATFORM IS JUST FULL OF PROGRESSIVE IDEAS

Baltimore, June 29.—Bristling with Democratic progressiveism, the platform on which the Democratic party will stand during the approaching campaign was completed late yesterday by the committee on resolutions, and awaits only the approval of the presidential nominee to be presented to the convention.

The document is the result of 48 hours' deliberation on the part of the committee.

Largely written by Mr. Bryan and approved by him, the platform is strong in its advocacy of progressive principles and severe in its denunciation of what it calls the failure of the Republican party to line up to its pledges.

A summary of practically everything included in the platform, follows:

From first to last the committee's deliberations were characterized by the utmost harmony. The unanimous demand was for the most pronounced declarations in favor of progressive policies along the line, and the only differences of opinion arose over the best method of expressing this tendency. The result is a platform of generally advanced views, although many of them are less radical than the party declarations of other years.

The document covers every subject of importance which has been subject of party discussion during the last four years. None of them is elaborately presented, but the large number of subjects renders it voluminous. One member said that it was "as long as a clothes line," and another that is extends from Maine to California.

The members of the committee express general satisfaction with the outcome of their vote, and Mr. Bryan, who took a most active part in framing the paper, made the prediction that it would arouse the disapproval of not to exceed a dozen members of the convention.

Under the new rule adopted the platform will not be presented to the convention until after the nomination of the candidates.

Its submission will follow the selection of a vice presidential candidate.

A summary of the platform follows:

Reaffirms party's devotion to the principles of Democratic government as formulated by Jefferson.

Declares for a tariff for revenue only and denounces "the high Republican tariff as the principal cause of the unequal distribution of wealth." Favors immediate downward revision of present duties, especially use of necessaries of life. Also favors gradual reduction so as not to interfere with or destroy legitimate industries. Denounces President Taft for vetoing tariff bills of last congress. Condemns Republican party "for failure to redeem its promises of 1908 for downward revision."

Takes issue with the Republican platform as to the high cost of living, contending it is largely due to high tariff laws.

Tariff Reform

Of the tariff question the platform says:

"We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government under the constitution has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue, and we demand that collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of government honestly and economically administered.

"The high Republican tariff is the principal cause of the unequal distribution of wealth. It is a system of taxation which makes the rich richer and the poor poorer. Under its operations the American farmer and laboring man are the chief sufferers; it raises the cost of the necessaries of life to them, but does not protect their product or wages. The farmer sells largely in free markets, and buys almost entirely in the protected markets. In the most highly protected industries such as cotton and wool, steel and iron, the wages of the laborers are the lowest paid in any of our industries. We denounce the Republican pretense on that subject, and assert that American wages are established by competitive conditions and not by the tariff.

"We favor the immediate downward revision of the existing high and, in many cases, prohibitive tariff duties, insisting that material reductions be speedily made upon the necessaries of life. Articles entering into competition with trust controlled products and articles of American manufacture which are sold abroad more cheaply than at home, should be put upon the free list.

We recognize that our system of tariff taxation is intimately connected with the business of the country and we favor the ultimate attainment of the principles we advocate by legislation that will not injure or destroy legimate industry.

"We denounce the action of President Taft in vetoing the bills to reduce the tariff in the cotton, woolen, metals and chemical schedules and the farmers free list bill, all of which were designed to give immediate relief to the masses from the exactions of the trusts.

Favors enforcement of the criminal features of anti-trust law. Demands such aditional legislation as may be necessary to crush private monopoly. Favors prohibition of holding companies, interlocking directors, stock watering, etc. Condemns Republican administration for "compromising with Standard Oil Co and Tobacco trust."

Calls It "Usurpation"

Denounces as "usurpation," the efforts of Republicans to deprive states of their rights and to enlarge powers of the federal government. "There is," says the platform, "no twilight zone between the nation and the state in which exploiting interests can take refuge from both."

Urges people to support proposed constitutional amendments, pending in various state legislatures, providing for an income tax and election of United tSates senators by direct vote of the people. Justification of the demands of the party of publicity of campaign expenditures, attention is directed "to the enormous expenditures of money in behalf of the President and his predecessor in the recent presidential contest."

Declares for presidential preference primaries. Directs national committee to provide for selection at primaries of members of national committee.

Pledges party to enactment of law prohibiting campaign contributions by corporations and unreasonable campaign contributions by individuals. Favors single presidential term and making president ineligible to re-election.

Felicitates Democratic congress on its record, enumerating important achievements, and pledges an adequate navy.

Denounces Republican administration on charge of extravagance and demands return to simplicity and economy befitting a Democratic government.

Rate Regulation.

Favors efficient supervision and rate regulation of railroads, express companies, telegraph and telephones lines and a valuation of these companies by the interstate commerce commission, and also legislation against over-issuance of stocks of these corporations.

In connection with a demand for such a revision of the banking laws as will give temporary relief in case of financial distress, there is a denunciation of the Aldrich bill prepared by the monetary commission. The present method of depositing government funds is condemned and the party is pledged to enactment of a law for the deposit of such funds by competitive bidding in state or national banks without discrimination as to locality.

Recommends investigation of agricultural credit societies in Europe to ascertain whether a system of rural credits may be devised suitable to conditions in the United States.

Pledges party to enactment of legislation to prevent devastation of lower Mississippi valley by floods and the control of the Mississippi is declared to be a national, rather than a state problem. The maintenance of a navigable channel is also recommended.

Public Lands.

Favors national aid regarding post roads.

Repeats party's declaration of the platform of 1908 as to rights of labor and pledges the party to an employees compensation law.

Declares the unnecessary withdrawal of public land tends to retard development and bring upon policy of conservation; that reservations should be limited to purposes which they purport to serve; favors broadest liberality in administration of land laws and says forest reserves act permitting homestead entries within the national forest should not be nullified by administrative regulations; declares for immediate action to make available Alaskan coal lands and safeguarding of miners.

Favors encouragement agriculture and legislation to suppress gambling in agricultural products.

Believes in fostering growth of merchant marine and urges speedy enactment of laws for greater security of life and property at sea.

Reaffirms previous declarations regarding pure food and public health.

Favors reorganization of the civil service and says law should be honestly and rigidly enforced.

Recommends law to reform legislation.

Reaffirms position against "policy of imperialism and colonial exploitation" in Philippines.

Welcomes New States.

Welcomes Arizona and New Mexico to sisterhood of states.

Demands for Alaska full enjoyment of rights and privileges of territorial form of government.

Refers to Russian treaty and renews pledge to preserve "sacred rights of American citizenship at home and abroad."

Favors parcels post and extension of rural delivery.

Favors encouragement as can be properly given Panama Canal exposition.

Commends to the states adoption of law making it offense to discriminate against the uniform of the United States.

Renews declaration of last platform regarding generous pension policy.

Refers to the rule of the people and says:

"The Democratic party offers itself to the country as an agency through which the complete overthrow and extirpation of corruption, fraud and machine rule in American politics can be effected."

The conclusion of the platform says:

"Our platform is one of principles which we believe to be essential to our national welfare," and invites cooperation of all citizens who believe in maintaining unimpaired the institutions and traditions of our country."

FLOOD VICTIM WEEKS ON RAFT

Half Breed Cherokee Is Rescued at New Orleans.

New Orleans, June 29.—Two thousand flood refugees, made homeless by the Hyemlia crevasse waters, are being fed and houses at the United States naval station here. Several hundred others are being cared for at other nearby points. The flood waters about the suburbs are gradually receding.

Mike Walsh, a half-Breed Cherokee, and his squaw, were rescued yesterday from a raft on which they had floated from southern Oklahoma. Walsh could speak little English, but indicated that when the floods visited his state several weeks ago he and his squaw were forced to seek refuge on the raft and with a small amount of food had remained on it ever since. The man's leg had been fractured and both he and the squaw were in a half starved condition.

300 Windmills Whirl.

Hutchinson (Kan.) News.

Spearville has 300 waterworks plants. Every home has its own waterworks, and water is not only abundant, but there is no meter to worry about.

It is these 200 individual waterworks plants that give Spearville its distinctive nickname, for in every backyard is to be found a windmill. It is a couple hundred fee to water here, but the water is sparkling, pure, and cold. Windmills are a necessity, and they afford a pressure that enables every Spearville home to have all the luxury of a city waterworks without a meter jealously registering every gallon.

It is a curious sight to see a windmill in every back yard, and the music they make is a melody of irrigated gardens, ever-flowing fountains and ceaseless lawn sprays. Furthermore, there is an inexhaustible supply of wind to run Spearville windmills.

BRYAN'S SPEECH ON RESOLUTION

Demands That Party Put Ban on Any Morgan-Belmont-Ryan Man.

The Bryan Resolution.

"Resolved, That in this crisis in our party's career, and in our country's history, this convention sends greeting to the people of the United States, and assures them that the party of Jefferson and of Jackson is still the champion of popular government, and equality before the law. As proof of our fidelity to the people we hereby declare ourselves opposed to the nomination of any candidate for President who is the representative of, or under any obligation to J. Pierpond Morgan, Thomas F. Ryan, August Belmont, or any other member of the privilege-hunting and favor-seeking class.

"Be it further resolved that we demand the withdrawal from this convention of any delegate or delegates constituting or representing the above-named interests."

The last sentence was finally eliminated as being subversive of state's rights.

Baltimore, June 28.—W. J. Bryan's speech on his resolution aiming to commit the party against "special interests" was as follows:

"This is an extraordinary resolution, but extraordinary conditions need extraordinary remedies. We are now engaged in the conduct of a convention that will place before this country the Democratic nominee, and I assume that every delegate in this convention is here because he wants that nominee elected.

"And it is in order that we may advance the cause of our candidates that I present this resolution. There are questions of which a court takes judicial notice, and there are subjects on which we can assume that the American people are informed, and there is not a delegate in this convention who does not know that an effort is being made right now to sell the Democratic party into bondage to the predatory interests of this country.

Brazen and Insolent.

"It is the most brazen, the most insolent, the most impudent attempt that has been made in the history of American politics to dominate a convention, stifle the nonest sentiment of a people and make the nominee the bond-slave of the men who exploit the people of this country. (Applause and cheering.)

"I need not tell you that J. Pierpont Morgan and Thomas F. Ryan and August Belmont are three of the men who are connected with the great money trust of this country, who are as despotic in their rule of the business of the country and as merciless in their command of their slaves as any man in the country.

"Some one has said that we have no right to discuss the delegates who come here from a sovereign state.

"I reply that if these men are willing to insult six and a half millions of Democrats we ought to speak out against them and let them know we resent the insult.

Won't Stand For It.

"I for one am not willing that Thomas F. Ryan and August Belmont shall come here with their paid attorneys and seek secret counsel with the managers of this party.

"No sense of politeness or courtesy to such men will keep me from protecting my party from the disgrace that they afflict upon it.

"Now, my friends, I cannot speak for you. You have your own responsibility, but if this is to be a convention run by these men, if our nominee is to be their representative and tool, I pray you to give us, who represent constituents that do not want this, a chance to go on record with our protest against it.

"If any of you are willing to nominate a candiadte who represents these men—

Mr. Bryan was interrupted by prolonged cheering. Continuing he said:

"Some have said that we haven't a right to demand the withdrawal of delegates from th's convention. I will make you a proposition. One of these men sits with New York and the other sits with Virginia. I make you this proposition. If the state of New York will take a poll of its vote and a majority of them—not Mr. Murphy, but a majority of the delegates—(Cheering and loud applause)—I repeat that if New York would, on roll call, where her delegates can have their names recorded and printed, ask for the withdrawal of the names of Mr. Belmont, and if Virginia will on roll call protest against the withdrawal of Mr. Ryan, I will then withdraw the last part of the resolution.

"I will then withdraw the last part of the resolution, which demands the withdrawal of these men from the convention. I will withdraw the last part at the request of the states in which these gentlemen sit, but I will not withdraw the first part, that demands that our candidate shall be free from entanglement with them."

COLORADO INCORPORATES THE PROGRESSIVE PARTY

Denver, June 29.—"The progressive party of Colorado" was incorporated today, its chief object being to further the candidacy of Theodore Roosevelt or some other progressive for President of the United States. Its incorporators are: Ben B. Lindsey, E. P. Costigan and Philip S. Van Cise.

Among the purposes given for the organization are the election of delegates to a national progressive convention, and the entering of a ticket in the state election.

MEET TO ENDORSE TAFT, DECLARE FOR ROOSEVELT

Jersey City, June 29.—The Republican county committee of Hudson county, N. J., met here last night with the announced purpose of endorsing President Taft. Instead of that a resolution was passed by a vote of 399 to 21 endorsing Roosevelt, the "only true Republican," denouncing the Chicago convention and asserting that the President obtained his renomination by fraud. Chairman Kinney looked over the members and found so many Roosevelt men present he declared the resolution had been called forth for the purpose of endorsing Taft.

The Roosevelt faction elected John Weastell chairman.

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SATURDAY SESSION ENDED IN ADJOURNMENT AT 11:

Baltimore, July 1.—With the most remarkable deadlock in the history of modern politics confronting it, the Democratic national convention adjourney at 11 o'clock Saturday night until Monday at 11 o'clock. On the final ballot Speaker Clark received 463½ votes against 407½ for Wilson.

Speaker Clark was on his road to Baltimore to appear before the convention and bolster up his forces when adjournment was taken. The speaker hoped by appearing before the convention to controvert the effect of an outburst on the part of William Jennings Bryan, who declared himself against Speaker Clark because the latter had accepted the support of the New York delegation controlled by Tammany Hall.

The Clark forces lost about 90 votes during the course of the 14 ballots taken Saturday. Wilson gained 51.

A Clark leader, to stave off a Clark backslide attempted to have the convention adjourned at an earlier hour Saturday night, but was unsuccessful, the Wilson forces, flushed with the possibilities of victory, refusing to consent.

Clark's losses during the day almost offset his gain when the New York leaders rallied to his standard.

The adherents of the speaker, however, are confident they will never be thwart the nomination of any other thwtrt the nomination of any other candidate.

The appearance of Governor Foss of Massachusetts, in the field, decreased the Clark lead. These votes can be regained, say the Clark men. At least, they contend, they will never g Wilson.

Twenty-six ballots had been t since the first call of the states there was no hope of a final ve Saturday night. It is against all litical precedent for a national vention to sit on Sunday, but the bath was a day of important co ences among the party leaders hard work for the campaign mana

Wilson Gains 90 Votes.

The ballots Saturday ran from 13th to the 26th.

Breaks to Governor Wilson coming from many different de tions as the balloting closed. His agers believed that once he had taken Speaker Clark the switchin delegates would become general.

Clark Loses Bay State.

Senator Stone of Missouri Satu night made a motion to eliminate candidate receiving the lowest ber of votes on each succeeding after the 27th until only one—the ner, was left in the race. There a storm of objection and the su was pressed no further.

The Harmon delegates from threw their support to Speaker C on several ballots, but they did materially help him toward the ne sary two-thirds vote because of gradual inroads made by Wilson. then changed back to Harmon and mained there until the last ballo the evening.

The great bulk of the Massa setts delegation deserted Clark Saturday night and started the Foss b It created little excitement.

VOTE QUESTION BOTHERS WOMEN

Federation Fears to Take Official Action on Suffrage Problem.

San Francisco, June 29.—After a day in the cities and towns of the beautiful Santa Clara valley, 1,200 club women, delegates to the biennial session of the general federation of women's clubs took up the work of the convention today with renewed zest. The chief event scheduled for the morning session was the conference of the department of industrial and social conditions of which Miss Helen Varick Roswell, of New York, is chairman. The interest of the women in the subjects discussed in this department was evidenced by much preliminary discussion. Each state had a report upon its efforts for social and industrial betterment undertaken during the last year and these reports were generally encouraging. Among the subjects discussed by the state representatives were: How to Get Legislation and How to Enforce It; Opportunities for Social Development; Responsibility for Employes; The Attitude of the Employes; Real Efficiency; Child Labor Problems.

Industrial Problems.

"The things of main interest to this convention are the employers' liability bill; the convict contract labor problem and the national industrial commission," said Miss Boswell in her address. "The most helpful thing for women and children in the industries at the present time is to get women factory inspectors under the state labor bureaus; to get more of them and where conditions warrant, to have appointed a woman assistant state labor commissioner.

"The seeing eye of a woman trained to detect in the home those things that should not be, with a mind trained to suggestion of remedies, is not only of benefit to the women and to the children of legitimate ages employed, but of great value to the heads of factories and mercantile establishments which she goes to inspect."

The Suffrage Question.

Although many of the delegates have been fighting shy of the suffrage question, it was evident today that a strong effort will be made to bring the matter before the convention. Mrs. W. W. Bains of Texas, it was said, would introduce a resolution that will compel the convention to declare itself on the issue.

Mrs. Bains said that if no action were taken at the convention Texas women would want to know why. Two other subjects engross attention were prohibition and reform.

Many of the delegates have the stand that the question of suffrage and prohibition should not be introduced in the convention and that really by refraining from partisan itics that dissension can be prevented and a possible split in the federa avoided.

Both of the candidates for dent, Mrs. Carpenter and Mrs. nybacker, agreed that suffrage is sirable and that support of it is only logical attitude for a woman take. They say, however, that passing of a resolution in fav suffrage is fraught with danger to organization. A way out of the culty seems to be that suggested the Louisiana delegation, accor to statement by Miss Grace Smit past president of the state federa that the matter be referred to individual club, so that when question comes up in the conven in 1914 the delegates will be in tion to vote as instructed.

DEATH BARES HAREM L

San Diego, Cal., June 29.—It veloped today that Mrs. Frank Faber, the handsome Turkish wife Dr. Frank Faber, who committed cide here yesterday, is a daughte Abdul Hamid, the deposed ruler Turkey. The couple were marrie Constantinople 10 years ago. Dr. ber was then dentist to the Tur court. He met the Turkish ru handsome daughter and their wo resulted in marriage.

Until a few years ago, Faber with his wife in Constantinople, following the overthrow of the ruler, he came to America.

Mrs. Faber's lack of knowledg American customs led to frequent mestic quarrels, it is said, and fi resulted in Faber's taking his life terday.

A PAINTING BRINGS $7

London, June 29.—At Christie's terday afternoon, Sir Alma-Tade 1874 royal academy picture, "The ture Gallery," was sold to Vicars $7,975.

At Sothcby's "The Declaration State of the Colony of Virginia," d 1620; William Wood's "New Eng Prospect," 1634, and Samuel Wil "History of Carolina," 1682, bought by Sabin for $810.

The first Greek type edition Cicero was sold to Ramsey for $ A 1637 edition of Milton's "Comus" sold to Ellis for $2,600. A Kilmar edition of Burns was sold to Haw for $2,450.